

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII., NO. 5006

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1901.

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ABOUT

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—OF—

A Free Trip

—TO THE—

Pan American Exposition

## IN SOUTH AFRICA FOR A VACATION.

Thorneycroft Is Now After De Wet.

The Elusive Boer General Is Accompanied By Steyn.

Boers May Not Be Able To Cross The Swollen Orange River.

DE AAR, Feb. 25.—De Wet, accompanied by Mr. Steyn, recrossed the railroad north of Kranskuil and south of the Orange River station yesterday. The Orange river rose five feet last night, and it is believed impossible for the Boers to cross it, as a heavy rain still falls. They are being closely followed by Thorneycroft, who left here yesterday. Several other columns are converging upon De Wet.

Still Some Boers Left.

LONDON, Feb. 26, 2.00 A M.—The Boers are again attacking the town of Richmond, which is in the central part of Cape Colony. Reinforcements have been despatched.

Botha Eludes French.

CAPE TOWN, Feb. 25.—It is reported here that Commandant General Botha, with two thousand men, has broken away from General French, in the direction of Comatipoort.

HICHBORN GIVES UP HIS DUTIES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Admiral Highborn today relinquished his active duties as chief constructor of the navy, preparatory to going on the retired list. Chief Clerk Green is acting as the head of the department. The nomination of Admiral Highborn's successor, Chief Constructor Bowles, has not yet been confirmed by the senate. Secretary Long has written a commendatory letter to the retiring chief constructor, praising him for his work for the advancement of the navy.

THE BOUT STOPPED.

The Police Interrupt The Piscataqua Club's Boxing Exhibition.

The boxing exhibition which was to have been a part of the smoke talk at the rooms of the Piscataqua club, Market street, on Monday evening, was rather rudely interrupted by the police. The opening bout had progressed three rounds and had as many more to go, when Officer Robinson, acting under instructions from the city marshal, appeared and stopped the sparring. There was a big crowd of spectators present. Those who asked for it received their admission money back.

The men in the ring when the quietus was put upon the evening's fun were "Pit" Clark and a French boxer from South Berwick, who has quite a reputation in this section. This bout was to have been followed by four or five others.

The Piscataqua club has given several of these smokers, with boxing features, this winter, and never before have they been interfered with. Consequently there was considerable excitement and confusion when the finish came so abruptly.

In the gathering about the roped space were many of the most prominent business and professional men of the city. The officers of the club say they have always been very careful to admit only the best class to these exhibitions. They think some individual who had become disgruntled over being turned down at the door is responsible for starting the impression that there was to be fighting for blood on this occasion.

Several of the club members went to the police station to see about it. They declared that they had no intention of transgressing and were sorry it was construed that way.

While the officers of the club have heretofore always secured the permission of the police department before having their bouts, in this case they went ahead without consulting the officers.

The Herald has all the latest news.

Minister Conger Coming Home To The States.

This Means That The Chinese Issue Is Settled.

The Newspaper Men And Diplomats Will Leave Peking Next Week.

PEKIN, Feb. 25.—Tomorrow morning, Minister Conger will turn over the conduct of affairs at the United States legation to W. W. Rockhill and return to the United States for a vacation of six months. The Americans here accept this as confirmation of the report that the Chinese issue has been practically settled. Mr. Conger deemed it his duty to remain and finish the negotiations satisfactorily. The Pei Ho river will open next week and then the exodus of diplomats, troops and correspondents from Peking will begin. Li Hung Chang said today that he expects the court will return to Peking as soon as it is informed that the troops of the allies are evacuating the capital. He also said that further difficulty in the settlement of the issue is impossible.

About The Executions.

BERLIN, Feb. 25.—A local paper has the following despatch from Peking: "The execution of Ohih Chin, former grand secretary, and Hsu Cheng Ye, son of the notorious Hsu Tung, tomorrow by the hangman, will occur on the same spot where, last summer, two pro-civilization mandarins were put to death. The place is within the German zone. All the other officials whose execution is demanded by the powers will be beheaded at Sian Fu. It is the opinion here that Prince Tuan's punishment will necessitate the choice of a new heir to the throne, other than his son."

A Report From Shanghai.

LONDON, Feb. 25.—The Reiter telegram agency has received the following despatch from Shanghai: "Prince Tuan, Prince Chwang Chung Lu and General Tang Fah Hsiang are still seeking shelter at Ning Hai Lu. Two native Christians from Kua Hua Cheng, in the northern part of the province of Shan Si, report the massacre of twenty male and female missionaries and nine children, who have been missing since last October."

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Mrs. W. L. Hill is visiting in Boston. Preparations are being made to dock the Raleigh.

Civil Engineer L. E. Gregory is getting everything ready for the spring rush.

The work of unloading the boilers for the Raleigh was commenced on Monday.

Chief Boatswain W. L. Hill, U. S. N., has recovered from his illness and returned to duty.

There will be another large increase in the yard force when work is commenced on some of the lig yard improvements.

Quite a good sized party has been made up at the yard to attend the performance of Ward and Vokes at Music hall on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George A. Sanford of Boston, who has been the guest of Charles H. Kehoe and family, Bridge street, since the Goodrich company's ball, is seriously ill there.

Vivian C. McIntosh reported to the department of construction and repair on Monday, for duty as stenographer and typewriter in the position formerly held by L. G. Young, promoted to commandant's clerk. Mr. McIntosh comes from Washington, where he has been employed in the office of the Southern railroad company for several years.

LARGE ADVANCE SALE.

The advance sale of tickets for Ward and Vokes indicates that there is a record for one of the largest audiences of the season at Music hall.

PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

THE young folks who are to appear in the opera, "Hunt the Slipper," at the Universalist church next Friday evening, are said to be developing unusual proficiency in their parts, under the judicious direction of Mrs. Leighton, wife of the pastor, and a very pleasing entertainment is expected. The Sunday school library is to benefit by the affair.

There is an incessant demand for light literature, notwithstanding the spasmodic efforts on the part of some publishers to turn the tide in a more serious direction. This may be demonstrated by passing an hour or two at the public library and noting the selections made by those who call for books. Fiction is having a greater vogue now, perhaps, than ever, and American fiction, too, which is encouraging to persons who like to have American talent appreciated.

From the state house at Concord comes a pretty good story, which I chanced to hear a day or two ago. Last fall a man living in a small town up in the north country, under the shadow of the White Hills, got the notion that he wanted to be a member of the legislature this winter. He broached it to a party of fellow townsmen one day. "But you can't make a speech," objected one of them. "O, that won't make any difference," innocently responded the would-be candidate. "The house always elects a speaker."

They're telling a cruel story about one of the foremen at the shoe factory. He was one of the first to be roped into the "Buffalo" gang, and they say that now he won't give work in his department to any applicant until the man has consented to be put through the initiation of the "order" at the hands of the foreman himself.

Francis R. Johnson of Freeman's point has the finest collection of white Wyandottes to be seen in this county, I believe. They number thirty five and some of them weigh as much as ten pounds. All are prize winners, and their owner is extremely proud of the flock.

"Quick!" exclaimed the proprietor of the hardware store, rubbing in and jerking the idle clerk to his feet. "Hide all those spirit thermometers! Here comes Me'am Nation!"

The penitential season has hardly commenced; yet I know some people who are already beginning to feel that they are on a level with the early martyrs.

Wives ought to note, just about this time, that the adoption of the hatched habit is quite likely to drive their husbands more than ever to the safe seclusion of the club.

I know a young man who is in a quandary. I can't help him out any; perhaps you can. He wrote to a girl, last week: "I shall be at the play to-night. I can bear the suspense no longer. If you love me, wear a red rose. If I may no longer hope, then let it be a white rose." That evening she displayed a yellow rose on her breast. Where is he at?

There is a five-dollar counterfeit in circulation which may cause considerable trouble, as it is very hard to detect. The coloring is extremely good and the imitation of silk fiber quite lifelike. The principal distinguishing mark is the poor quality of the paper. An eagle surmounting a globe is one of the engravings on the counterfeit. Look out for it.

Somebody flooded the town with half-dollars on Sunday, according to a conductor of the electric railway. He said: "Since I've been on the road, I never had to change so many fifty cent pieces as I have today. Where did they all come from?" "I don't know," rejoined, "but here's one more for your collection—it's the smallest coin I've got." He didn't take it with any great display of joy.

Frank Murphy, formerly clerk in the Langdon house and later employed at the navy yard, writes from Hot Springs, Arkansas, (where he has been undergoing treatment for several months in the Army and Navy hospital, for rheuma-

tism,) that there is a slight improvement in his condition and he thinks that by April, he may be able to come east again. He goes through an elaborate series of baths every day.

Under the skillful tutelage of John L. Mitchell and Howe Call, the ladies of the whist classes at the Warwick club are fast becoming versed in the fine points of the game. The Warwick club has always been the stronghold of the most scientific whist players in town, and anybody wishing for a deeper insight into the game can find no better place for instruction.

I know of several young men who had the idea that the towns up along the Concord branch were pretty slow places, until last week, when they attended a fancy dress ball in one of them. To their surprise, they found plenty of young ladies in the hall who, although not city-taught in the art of dancing, knew the steps so well that the Portsmouth fellows began to think perhaps they themselves could brush up a little. One of the crowd took up only a dollar-thirty, under the impression that he couldn't spend any more than that, anyway. He not only returned penniless, but he had to borrow from a companion before he got back. "Can't get rid of any money up there, eh?" he says now. "Don't you believe it. There's nothing slow about that town, except the trains that run through it."

City Physician Pender has announced that he is not a candidate for re-election, and this has started quite a scramble among the other doctors who want the position. I understand that Drs. Locke and Hannaford are in the race and I believe there are still others who aspire to the place. So this berth won't go begging.

There are fifteen agents on the road for firms which make a business of equipping fire departments with hose, and every mother's son of them has been here within the past fortnight to get the contract for furnishing the two thousand feet that is to be bought for the Portsmouth department. Each agent that all the others were charging an outrageous price, and that he alone was on the level. I heard one of them say, Sunday that he had driven a bargain and his papers would be signed in a day or two. As near as I can find out he has another guess. I am told that no bargain has been made at all.

Fellows who were in Boston on Washington's birthday tell me that the bicycle centers of the city were sought by crowds of pilgrims, who manifested much interest in the season's models. That holiday is supposed to mark the opening of the cycling period, annually, and a lot of wheel talk then augurs well for a brisk run of the sport this year.

Somebody asks, "What would the stately maidens of the old colonial days have said, if they could have looked into Peirce hall on Saturday evening and seen a half score girls of more modern date scuffling with rosy cheeks, flashing eyes and flying hair, over an oblong ball, which each was trying to cast up into a suspended fish net?" I thing that, after a few minutes of gazing, the colonial girls would have tossed off their rather prim bonnets, rolled up their farbelowed sleeves and jumped into the game with such a vim that the maids of Portsmouth High might have been swamped in the onset. For the young women of Washington's generation could keep to the back of a galloping horse for miles and miles, over streams and up and down dale; they could load a gun and hit what they aimed at; they were strong of heart and body; and a little thing like basket ball would have been just a bit of before breakfast frolic for them, that's all.

Not even the sincerest admirers of Rev. Thomas Whiteside's preaching had imagined that he could be so sensitively poetical as he proved in his discourse on Sunday morning. Each member of the congregation wished devoutly that twice as many were present to listen to this very scholarly discourse.

What happened to the man who rings the nine o'clock curfew last Saturday evening? Did he fall asleep up in the shadowy tower with the mice? It was six minutes after the clock had struck the hour before the bell clanged "Go home," and a lot of elderly folks who have boasted that this ancient signal for closing the fire, putting the cat down cellar, snuffing the taper and donning a night cap hadn't varied a minute for

years, felt chagrined that the record for punctuality had been spoiled.

Among the passengers in the trolley car that jumped the track down on the Rye line, Sunday, was a sober-faced woman, with a can of oysters in her lap. When the kerfuffle came, the can turned a somersault and the bivalves shot in every direction, a big one hitting a little fellow on the end of his nose. Two oysters only remained in the can.

Did you go out on Sunday night and take a quint at the frosty skies for the new star in the constellation of Persens? According to the astronomers, it was due then to appear. Those whose knowledge of the heavens is limited to the location of the sun, moon, Mars, Venus, and the "big Dipper" probably had no luck in sighting this new whirling of a planet, for Persens is hard to find; but they might have enjoyed their star-gazing, after all, if they had the right company. It takes two whose hearts pulse as one to successfully carry on this sort of astronomical research.

George A. Trafton, Portsmouth's clever checker player, was one of the All-New England team which played Boston last week, and he moved so well that he succeeded in winning three games, which gave him second place in his team. There were eighty five tables in the match, which took place at the American house.

The defeat of De Oro by Sherman in the pool championship match at Boston was not a great surprise to those who have followed the developments in the game closely for the past few months. The young man from Washington has been coming rapidly for some time, and when he entered the contest, it was whispered about that he was a dark horse. It looks as if he was slated to become the new national champion, unless Clearwater should master him.

"I was down in Saco the other day," said a Portsmouth attorney to me on Monday, "and there I found that a lot of the people who attended the trial of Knight still hold to the opinion that he committed that murder. They acknowledge that no evidence strong enough to convict him was brought out, and yet they can't get over their suspicion."

That was a pretty tint which the sky took on toward the close of the afternoon, Monday,—like the soft, kindly coloring of spring. I remarked it to somebody, within the hearing of a man from South Eliot, who was just climbing into his wagon to start home. "That's so," he observed, resting one foot on the hub, "but let me advise you, young feller, not ter go gitlin' inter any crumb suits, or whatever they call 'em, er go paradin' round in yer shirt sleeves, yet awhile. There's a March blizzard that's got ter come 'fore the bumble bees git ter singin'." You know what a March blizzard is? I do,—I've been through a lot on 'em in my sixty odd years. When that's come an' gone, after blowin' off three or four of yer blinds and fencin' ye in with drifts ten foot high, then it'll sort o' meller down; the snow'll git ter meltin', the sky'll grow puttier 'n' puttier, a robin'll wake ye up some mornin' and then, young feller, it'll be spring. Git ap, Roger!" MAN ABOUT TOWN.

SELECT ASSEMBLY.

Very Enjoyable Social Affair Held In Peirce Hall.

The select dancing assembly held in Peirce hall on Monday evening was one of the nicest social functions that have yet occurred in Portsmouth during the present season. The promoters were Jesse H. Wilson, William J. Oster and E. Percy Stoddard. Music of an excellent order was furnished by Reinwald's Naval orchestra, eight pieces. Of handsome toilettes, many were in evidence on the floor. About one hundred couples participated in the various dances, (including some from out of town) while a large number of people looked on from the balconies.

SEE THE ANNOUNCEMENT

—OF—

THE HERALD.

—OF—

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—TO THE—

Pan American Exposition







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The only lot of fresh cement in the city  
We have the largest stock  
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**STANDARD BRAND.**  
**Newark cement**  
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just  
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**THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT**  
Has been on the market for the past fifty  
years. It has been used on the  
Principal Government and Other  
Public Works,  
and has received the commendation of Ex-  
cellent Architects and Consumers generally.  
Persons wanting cement should not be  
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Everything to be found in a  
First Class Kitchen Furnish-  
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Machines, Wringers, Cake  
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.  
Many useful articles will be  
found on the 5c and  
10c counters.  
Please consider that in this line  
will be found some of the  
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts  
**39 to 45 Market Street.**  
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

**WHEN LOVE WAS SWEETEST SING.**  
Dear little sunny heart of mine,  
I bring to you a valentine  
To tell you love's old song—  
Sweet little, happy, blushing verse,  
Sweet as the summer breeze, sweet as  
To play your thoughts among.  
To tell you how your magic spells,  
Your love's mysterious incantations,  
Bewitch me with the fascinations  
Their gentle music tell.  
And, thinking of the golden days  
When love was sweetest song, I breathe  
A thought as fair as love can breathe  
And sing it in my praise.  
—M. H. Douglass in Donahoe's—  
**TOPPING OFF.**  
**A Custom in the Building Trade That Is**  
**Dying Out.**  
"What was once a very general custom  
in this city, 'topping off,' as it was called,"  
remarked an old bricklayer to a reporter,  
"has nearly died out, and some of the new  
generation of bricklayers have never par-  
ticipated in it. 'Topping off' occurred the  
day the last course of bricks was laid in a  
house and was to celebrate the event. On  
the morning the 'topping' was to take  
place a flag was raised on the building.  
It was also a signal for the owner of the  
building to prepare a lunch and the cus-  
tomary drinkables, especially the drink-  
ables, for all hands engaged on the build-  
ing. Of course it generally wound up in a  
mild kind of a spree, but it was the cus-  
tom, and no one who amounted to any-  
thing ever refused to give a 'topping out.'  
The best kind of punches were often pro-  
vided for 'topping out,' though in later  
years it ran down to beer.  
"In the days when ale was the drink I  
have known of a barrel of ale being used  
as a 'topping out,' besides a barrel of  
sauce. The day Dr. Hall 'topped out' his  
house on C street, near Four-and-one-  
half street, which by the way, was the  
first brownstone front ever put up in this  
city, he not only furnished all the ale and  
porter necessary, but used up three barrels  
of fried chickens, cakes and other things.  
It was the talk of the town for years, espe-  
cially among mechanics. There were also  
a number of other famous 'topping outs.'  
Mayor Berret 'topped out' his house on H  
street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth  
streets, with fine champagne, as did also  
Mr. Galt, the jeweler, who built a house  
next to him. Many of the best carriers  
were given bucketfuls of cakes, cookies  
and sandwiches at the close of the 'top-  
ping out.' But those days have passed,  
and when anything is said to the owners  
of houses being built these days they ex-  
press ignorance of the custom, and de-  
cline to observe it when it is explained to  
them."—Washington Star.

**THE CANYONS OF COLORADO.**  
The secret of the great denudation and  
of this wonderful achievement of the Colo-  
rado in carving out of rock a series of  
canyons about 300 miles long and in one  
place at least more than a mile deep, with  
a multitude of tributary chasms and  
gorges, is very simple when you know it.  
The old lake bed slowly rose. At first the  
Colorado river and its tributaries or some  
nameless monstrous ancestor of these,  
sweeping over the slowly rising surfaces,  
planed them down in most relentless fash-  
ion and then began wearing out broad  
shallow stream beds. But then the coun-  
try rose more rapidly, and the water had  
to cut deeper channels in the rocks in or-  
der to get out and away to sea.  
Owing in part to the wear of the water  
itself, but more to the ceaseless bombard-  
ment of the suspended sand which it bore  
from the up country or picked up as it  
went along, and to the thump of pebbles  
and boulders which it swept on in flood-  
time, the river kept cutting down as the  
strata rose, until finally when what was  
left of our inland sea bottom got thrust up  
so as to tower far above the craggy  
rocky shores it had to be called a plateau,  
the Colorado and its auxiliaries found  
themselves at the bottom of a series of  
colossal canyons and gorges, where they  
are today. —T. Mitchell Prudden, M. D.,  
in Harper's Magazine.

**Fireflies in Cuba.**  
Fireflies in Cuba are nearly four times  
as large as the "lightning bugs" in  
the United States and emit a beautiful  
glow from their breasts and underwings.  
The young women dearly love to imprison  
them in the gauzy folds of their summer-  
land costumes and crush them in the  
hair in mock coronets. Sometimes a se-  
norita will wear a brilliant firefly or two  
imprisoned in a tiny cage of gold or silver  
wire hanging as a bangle to her bracelet.  
It is an astonishing sight to see a light  
beckoned southern beauty shimmering in  
the soft night as if clad in a thousand  
gems, but having no other adornment  
than this economical one of fireflies. The  
poor use them in a more practical way for  
lighting their houses by putting them un-  
der wire screens or in bottles, and they  
prove quite successful in this office of  
utility. At one time the laws of Spain  
forbade the poor in Cuba using any other  
means for house lighting than fireflies,  
and the practice is still a common one long  
after this strange law has been abolished.  
—Edward Page Gaston in Woman's Home  
Companion.

**An Absentminded Man.**  
A Waterville physician thinks he is en-  
titled to the prize for the champion absent-  
minded man. Some weeks ago a woman  
who lives some miles out of the city called  
at his office and paid a bill of \$10 for pro-  
fessional services. Monday she came into  
his office again and asked him if he was  
always willing to rectify mistakes. Of  
course he replied that he was, and she  
thereupon produced the doctor's check for  
\$10 drawn to her order, all in due form.  
After thinking hard for a moment it  
dawned on the physician that when the  
woman had paid him on her previous visit  
he had solved his checkbook instead of his  
receipt book. The filling out of the check  
embroidered about the same process as the  
making out of a receipt, and neither noted  
the mistake until the woman chanced to  
examine the paper at her home. —Kenne-  
bec Journal.

**Correcting Her Papa.**  
Cruel Old Man—Come, now, I want  
you to stop fooling around here, and I've  
told my daughter that she must not see  
you any more.  
Young Mr. Bright—Do you call making  
a grand play for the only child of a mil-  
lionaire "fooling around"? My dear sir, I  
give you credit for the possession of a bet-  
ter idea of business than that. —Chicago  
News.  
A refuge hut on the Zugsptitz, the high-  
est mountain in Germany (10,000 feet),  
near Garmisch, in the center of the Bav-  
arian highlands, stands on the Great between  
the east and west peaks, affords accommo-  
dations for 22 guests and has been erected  
at a cost of \$10,000.  
Agriculture in Italy employs 3,000,000  
women.

**QUEER STORY FOR A BIRD'S NEST.**  
**Built in the Thick Hair Between the**  
**Horns of a Buffalo.**  
It was a good many years ago that old  
Hugh Monroe, who for more than 75 years  
had traveled the prairies of the northwest,  
told me that once he had found a bird's  
nest in the thick hair between the horns  
of a buffalo bull that he had killed. He  
had two Indians with him, and had killed  
the young bull, which the Indians were  
beginning to skin and cut up, and while  
they were doing this he plucked some of  
the long hair from the forehead to use in  
wiping out his gun. As he reached down  
and grasped the hair a little bird—a little  
gray bird—flew out from under his hand  
and away. Fearing the bird to see whence  
it had come, he found a round, smooth  
nest, containing four little young birds.  
He could not tell what kind of birds they  
were.  
Some time after, when I was sitting in  
the lodge with my Indian father and elder  
brothers, principal chiefs of the Blackfeet,  
I spoke of this tale that had been told me,  
and learned that all who were present had  
heard of just this thing. On-esta-pokan,  
the White Chief, had known of one case of  
this kind where the bird was a blackbird,  
but this he had not seen himself.  
Once, however, he did see the nest of a  
snowbird, containing four eggs, between  
the horns of a bull. Inquiry, followed by  
a careful and detailed description, showed  
that the bird which the Blackfeet call  
snowbird was the prairie sparrow hawk.  
After we had talked about this for some  
time E-kus-kini, the Low Horn, said to  
me: "My friend, I will now tell you some-  
thing. Do you know that Ne-po-muki  
counts the months of winter on his  
tongue?"  
"No," I said. "I know Ne-po-muki,  
but I do not know what you mean by  
counting the months of winter on his  
tongue."  
"This is it," said Low Horn. "In spring  
you kill one and open his mouth and  
lift up his tongue you will find under the  
tongue five other tongues, one tongue for  
each month of the winter. In the fall he  
does not have these extra tongues. I do  
not know why he has them nor what it  
means."  
Ne-po-muki is the chickadee, and he is  
so called from his cry, for he says always:  
"Summer is coming! Summer is com-  
ing!"—Forest and Stream.

**HALEYVY'S SURPRISE.**  
**Opera Air Whistled on the Street Be-**  
**fore Its Production.**  
When Halcyon, the noted composer of  
"The Jewess" and other successful operas,  
was economizing strictly just before the  
production of "The Musketeers of the  
Queen" at the Opera Comique, in Paris,  
a singular incident occurred, according to  
his own story. His bank account was all  
but exhausted, and he walked back and  
forth between dwelling and theater to  
save expenses.  
He was counting heavily on a big suc-  
cess for the new opera. Everybody at the  
rehearsals was enraptured with the music  
and prophesied great popularity for it.  
One day after leaving the theater Halcyon  
was walking along the boulevard and re-  
flected presently that a man a few steps  
ahead of him was whistling loudly—an  
unpardonable sin among well bred peo-  
ple in Paris. The air the man was whistling  
struck him as familiar at first. Then sud-  
denly it dawned upon him that it was the  
principal melody of his new opera.  
The composer quickened his pace and,  
overtaking the whistler, saw that he was  
a workman. He accosted him, saying  
quietly:  
"My good man, do you know what you  
are doing? Do you know that there are  
not two men in Paris that can whistle  
that melody?"  
The stranger looked at Halcyon with a  
puzzled expression and asked simply:  
"Why?"  
"Simply because no one else knows  
the song as yet."  
"Is that so? How do you know?"  
"It is true. It is part of the new opera  
which is now being rehearsed in the Opera  
Comique. Now, won't you be good enough  
to tell me where you heard it?"  
"I heard it yesterday while I was re-  
pairing a damaged sign in the wall of the  
Opera Comique."—New York Press.

**Avoiding Wartime Raids.**  
J. H. Gore writes an article for St.  
Nicholas on "Hiding Places in War-  
times." In describing a house on debate-  
ble ground that had many secret nooks,  
the author says:  
The house had a cellar with a door open-  
ing directly out upon the "big road," and  
never did a troop, large or small, pass by  
without countless soldiers seeking some-  
thing eatable in this convenient cellar. It  
was never empty, but nothing was ever  
found. A partition had been run across  
about three feet from the back wall, so  
near that even a close inspection would  
not suggest a space back of it, and being  
without a door no one would think there  
was a room beyond. The only access to  
this back cellar was through a trapdoor  
in the floor of the room above. This door  
was always kept covered by a carpet, and  
in case any danger was imminent a  
lounge was put over this, and one of the  
boys, feigning illness, was there "put to  
bed." In this cellar apples, preserves,  
pickled pork, etc., were kept, and its ex-  
istence was not known to any one outside  
the family.  
**In Boston.**  
The cyclist was a stranger. That was  
evident from the cautious manner in  
which he picked his way through the half  
empty thoroughfare. It was evening. A  
young man approached him.  
"Sir," said he, "your beacon has ceased  
its functions."  
"Sir," gasped the cyclist.  
"Your illuminator, I say, is shrouded  
in unmitigated oblivion."  
"Really, but I don't quite"—  
"The effulgence of your irradiator has  
evanesced."  
"My dear fellow! I"—  
"The transverse ether oscillations in  
your incandescence have been discontinued."  
Just then an unphilosophical little pa-  
per boy shouted across the street:  
"Hey, mister; yer lamp's out!"—New  
York World.

**Temple's Temper.**  
An English paper says that a deputa-  
tion of complaining laymen waited upon  
the archbishop of Canterbury and laid  
their burden before him, one item after  
another, the last one being, as expressed  
by the spokesman, "And, my lord, we re-  
quest to observe that you fail to treat us as  
gentlemen."  
"But you are not," replied Dr. Temple  
in his most rasping manner.  
**Go Well Together.**  
"Why do you say he's a good match for  
that grass widow?"  
"Because he's a rake."—Philadelphia  
Bulletin.

**BLACK BETTY IN CLOVER.**  
**A Story of Edwin Booth and His Old Na-**  
**gro Servant.**  
A little incident will sometimes show  
the character of a man more clearly than  
a great act. Mr. Laurence Hutton tells a  
story of Edwin Booth that reveals the  
kindly heart of the man whom the world  
knew as a famous actor.  
Mr. Hutton called upon Mr. Booth one  
afternoon at the Alhambra hotel in New  
York and found him in an easy chair with  
a pipe in his mouth. The long chair which  
used was not undisturbed. Mr. Booth  
was in great request, and before long a  
waiter entered and put a card into his  
hand.  
"Tell the lady that Mr. Booth is en-  
gaged," was the quiet answer, and an im-  
portant leader in New York society went  
away disappointed.  
A few minutes later a second caller,  
a man honorably known throughout the  
country, turned away without seeing Mr.  
Booth. Yet another card was sent down,  
with the statement that "Mr. Booth was  
engaged," and a gentleman and his wife  
whom few people would have refused to  
receive became convinced that the actor was  
an exception to the rule, but at last came  
a name that met with a different fate.  
"Show the lady up," said the now in-  
terested actor, and Mr. Hutton put on his  
overcoat to leave the room. He was not  
allowed to depart. The lady was a friend  
of his and would be glad to see him, he  
was assured.  
Thereupon he waited, curious to discov-  
er the identity of the person who could ob-  
tain an audience with the man who had  
been too tired to see the daughter of one  
of the most distinguished men of science  
in the country, or a judge of the supreme  
court of the United States, or a bishop and  
his wife.  
The door opened, and in walked black  
Betty, the old negro servant who had  
nursed Mr. Booth's daughter when she  
was a baby, had taken the most tender  
care of his wife when she was slowly dying  
and had been a lifelong friend to them all.  
She kissed "Massa Edwin's" hand,  
shook hands cordially with Mr. Hutton  
and let herself be placed in the most com-  
fortable rocking chair. Then she began to  
talk familiarly about her own affairs and  
Mr. Booth's. She could not afford to go  
to the theater "no no," she said, but she  
wanted her husband to see "Massa Edwin  
play." Could she have a pass for two for  
that night?  
He wrote the pass at once and put it in  
her hand. She read it and returned it  
with a shake of her head. "They was only  
niggers," she said. "The do'keeper  
wouldn't let no niggers into the orchestra  
seats. A pass to the gallery was good  
enough for them."  
A second paper she received silently, but  
with another and still more decided shak-  
ing of her head. Glancing over her shoulder  
Mr. Hutton read: "Pass my friend Betty  
Blank and party to my box this evening.  
Edwin Booth." And Betty occupied the  
box—Harper's Magazine.

**SPARED THE ENEMY.**  
**Spanish Governor Showed Great Gener-**  
**osity in the War of 1846.**  
In the year 1746, when England was en-  
gaged in war with Spain, Captain Ed-  
wards of the Elizabeth of London, com-  
ing through the Gulf of Jamaica richly in-  
laden, met with a violent storm. The ship  
sprang a leak that obliged it to run into  
the port of Havana. The captain went on  
shore and waited on the governor and told  
him of the occasion of his putting in, ad-  
ding that he surrendered the ship as a prize  
as well as himself and crew prisoners of  
war, only requesting good quarters.  
"No, sir," replied the governor; "if we  
had taken you in fair sea or approaching  
our own coast with hostile intentions,  
your ship would then be a lawful prize  
and your people prisoners, but when, dis-  
tressed by the hand of Providence, you  
come to our port for safety of your lives  
we, being men, though enemies, are bound  
by the laws of humanity to afford relief  
to the distressed who ask it of us. We can-  
not, even against our foes, take advantage  
of the act of God. You have come here  
to stop the leak. You may stay here  
here and traffic so far as you shall be  
needed to pay the charges. When re-  
quired, you may depart. I will give you a  
pass, to be in force till beyond Bermuda.  
If after that you are taken, then you will  
be a lawful prize, whereas now, as you are  
only a stranger, you have a stranger's  
right to safety and protection."  
Here was fairness. The ship departed  
and arrived without any further accident  
in the port of London.—Pittsburg Dis-  
patch.

**Her Love Test.**  
How many young men, candidates for  
matrimony, could win a wife were they  
unexpectedly put under the test of the  
shrewd Scotch girl who surprised her mis-  
tress by announcing:  
"Lady, I mean to tell you I am to leave  
your service and to be married."  
"Is not this very sudden, Mary?" in-  
quired the lady. "Who is the person you  
expect to marry?"  
"It is John Scott, mistress."  
"But you have known him but a short  
time. How can you trust a stranger?"  
persisted the woman, reluctant to part  
with a good servant.  
"Yes," 'tis true, but he's ken himsel  
mony years, and he says he's all right, and  
I believe he is, for I asked him, 'Did he  
ken the Ten Commandments?' and he  
gave them every one. I asked him could  
he say the Shorter Catechism, and he had  
it every word; then I told him to grip his  
hands quick and hard, and then, lady, I  
saw he was a strong man, and I'm goin  
to gie him my hand."—Youth's Companion.

**Everything Going.**  
The steamer rolled and pitched in the  
waves.  
"Dear boy," groaned Cholly at the end  
of his first hour on shipboard, "promise  
me you will send my remains home to my  
people."  
A second hour passed.  
"Dear boy," freely murmured Cholly,  
"you needn't send my remains home.  
There won't be any."—Chicago Tribune.

**Hard Luck.**  
Guest—It's sad about the man who was  
found dead in his room from blowing out  
the gas.  
Hotel Clerk—Yes, it's too bad. Nobody  
has claimed the body, and he paid his  
last dollar for the room we don't know  
who is going to pay for the gas.—Vim.  
**Hardwood.**  
Perry Pattetic—I seen the new moon  
over my left shoulder.  
Wayworth Watson—That settles it, I'll  
bet the very next place you ask for work  
you git it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**MUMMIES OF EGYPT.**  
**METHODS OF EMBALMING THAT WERE**  
**USED 3,000 YEARS AGO.**  
**No Modern Process Has Ever Been Evolved**  
**That Could Achieve the Success Attained**  
**by the Ancients in the Preservation of**  
**the Dead.**  
Mummies, human and animal; mummy  
cases, garments and ornaments, are given  
a goodly amount of space in the Carnegie  
museum. Like all exhibits of relics or  
curios that relate to the peoples of remote  
history, they attract a great deal of atten-  
tion. There is a peculiar attraction in  
anything that takes the imagination back to  
periods when the world was new, and  
if any one thing is more interesting than  
another it is that relating to the mortuary  
customs of the ancient races, whose ideas  
were so much at variance with ours.  
The art of making mummies existed in  
Egypt from B. C. 3000 to A. D. 325. There  
were many changes in the methods of em-  
balming during that period, and so marked  
were they in some respects that the experi-  
enced Egyptologist can almost tell the age  
of the mummy from the condition it is in.  
Shortly after death a line was drawn  
with a red pen down the right flank of  
the body. An incision was then made  
along this line under the ribs with a stone  
knife, and all the internal parts excepting  
the heart and kidneys removed, as was  
also the brain by means of a bronze tube  
thrust through the nostrils. The subse-  
quent operations depended upon the  
amount of money the family of the de-  
ceased was able or willing to pay.  
The most costly process consisted in the  
application of drugs, powdered resins and  
cassia through the orifices, steeping the  
body first in palm wine and then for 70  
days in natron. This process was worth a  
silver talent, or about \$1,218. In the se-  
cond process, which cost a mina, or \$406,  
the brain only was removed, though oil of  
cedar was injected into the body, which  
was then soaked in natron as before. A  
"bird rite" embalming process, the poorest,  
consisted of the simple washing of the  
body in myrrh and then the salting of it.  
The following peculiarities have been  
observed in the mummies of different pe-  
riods: Those of the "old empire," as it has  
been called, are now merely skeletons, ex-  
haling a faint odor of bitumen. A mummy  
of the time of the eleventh dynasty is  
sometimes in the same condition, or else  
yellow, dry and brittle. The excessive use  
of bitumen has caused the mummies of  
the twelfth dynasty period to turn black,  
while the skin, though flexible, is dried.  
From the eighteenth to the twenty-first  
dynasties the mummies at Memphis pre-  
sented the same peculiarities, while those at  
Thebes are yellow and shining from the  
use of wax. The color of the nails also  
indicates that they were dyed with henna.  
These peculiarities, with some minor  
changes, continued down to the time of the  
twenty-sixth dynasty, following which the  
mummies are black and heavy and difficult  
to separate from the bandages in  
which they are rolled. Mummies of the  
Roman period are gray in color and lissom.  
The color is due to the fact that the body  
was either dried in the sand, steeped in  
natron and then dried or was boiled in  
rosins or bitumen. There are other pecu-  
liarities in the coffins and sarcophagi  
which are considered in establishing the  
age of the mummies.  
It is hardly necessary to state that the  
custom of preserving the dead by embal-  
ming has not been confined to the Egyptians.  
That is a fact well known. The Greeks  
practiced it, as did also the Assyrians,  
Persians, Romans and Hebrews. There  
are also evidences that the Guanches, the  
ancient inhabitants of the Canary Islands,  
embalmed the dead. Recent discovery has  
also established the fact that embalming  
was practiced with success by the nation  
of America, both north and south,  
and that other more or less savage peoples  
in various parts of the world have known  
the art. None, however, were as success-  
ful as the Egyptians, a fact attributed not  
only to the excellence of the processes em-  
ployed, but to the dry climate of Egypt as  
well.  
There was a great variety of the methods  
of embalming. The Assyrians used honey,  
the Persians wax and the Hebrews spices  
and honey. The Guanches removed the  
viscera and put in its place fat, salt and  
antiseptic herbs. In the south seas the  
nations seem to have been able to preserve  
the dead in cocoanut oil, while the old  
Peruvians were successful through the  
simple process of putting the body in an  
earthenware jar and allowing it to dry.  
Many efforts have been made by modern  
experimenters to achieve the results at-  
tained by the Egyptians. Baudet pre-  
sented some of the great men of the French  
empire by the use of camphor, balsam of  
Peru, Jew's pitch, turpentine and other  
substances, but found a great preservative in car-  
bolic acid, formalin, and in sulphate of  
alumina, Tronchin in arsenic, Babbington  
and Rees in pyroxylic spirits and De Bils,  
Douchet, Laroche, Swammerdam, Clau-  
dorus, De Rasiere and Dr. Hunter in pro-  
cesses too elaborate to be described here,  
but no one has as yet discovered any pro-  
cess that promises the success attending  
the methods employed by the Egyptians.  
More or less objection has been entered  
against all the later methods. While suc-  
cessful in some directions, they have all  
failed in others.  
Whatever may be thought generally of  
the notions which first led to the preserva-  
tion of the dead in mummy form, science  
at least will offer nothing against it.  
While even the most enthusiastic anti-  
quarian will grant the custom to have  
been essentially barbaric, the tremendous  
assistance given the historical and ethno-  
logical student in the solution of problems  
by these same mummies is sufficient ex-  
cuse for their existence.—Pittsburg Dis-  
patch.

**A Wonderful Man.**  
There was a man in England named  
George Muller, now dead, who used to  
rent the Bible quito through every four  
years. Mr. Muller was a remarkable man.  
Besides preaching constantly in English,  
German and French he distributed over  
250,000 Bibles and 100,000 religious  
books and tracts. He built in Bristol or-  
phan homes costing \$55,000. He main-  
tained 2,000 orphans in them at an an-  
nual cost of \$120,000—cheap and practical,  
by the way. He died in his long career  
with 125,000 orphans, and spent on them  
all nearly \$7,000,000, yet he never di-  
rectly asked any man for a penny. All  
the money that came in for the support of  
his work he prayed for. If he didn't get  
as much as he needed, he made what he  
had answer. It was simple and it worked.  
—New York World.

**Explained at Last.**  
Small Boy—Pa, why does that young  
man wear an eyeglass on only one eye?  
Pa—So he can use the other eye to see  
with. —New York Weekly.

**A Natural Query.**  
First Deaf Mute (in department store,  
speaking by finger signs, admiringly)—  
Those two salesgirls over there are rather  
pretty.  
Second Deaf Mute (speaking ditto, pas-  
sionately)—Yes. I wonder if they are talking  
with each other or merely chewing gum?  
—Brooklyn Eagle.

**CONVICTION TALK.**  
Conviction must follow such emphatic  
proof as is given here. The testimony  
of Portsmouth residents should satisfy  
the most skeptical. Here it is in Ports-  
mouth. Read it and see if doubt can  
exist in the face of this evidence.  
Mrs. Mary A. Muchmore of Richmond  
street, says: "I noticed in a local paper  
an offer made by Doan's Kidney Pills to  
cure each case as mine, and I sent to  
Phillips's pharmacy for a box. They  
did me a world of good and that almost  
immediately after I began taking them.  
They really stopped the pain and drove  
away the lameness. I think them a very  
superior medicine and I can recommend  
them to everyone."  
For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents.  
Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,  
sole agents for the U. S.  
Remember the name—Doan's—and  
take no substitute.

**Drink Only**  
**The Purest**  
**FINE OLD**  
**Ky. Taylor**  
**WHISKY.**  
If you want purity and richness of  
flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAY-  
LOR, 5 years old and our own distilla-  
tion and guaranteed pure. Bottled and  
shipped direct from our warehouses by us.  
None genuine without our signa-  
ture on both labels. For consumption,  
digestion, and all ailments requiring  
stimulants, OLD KENTUCKY TAY-  
LOR has no superior. Sold by all first  
class druggists, grocers, and liquor  
dealers.  
Sold by Globe Grocery Co.,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

**OLIVER W. HAM,**  
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)  
**60 Market Street.**  
**Furniture Dealer**  
—AND—  
**Undertaker.**  
NIGHT CALLS at side en-  
trance, No. 2 Hancock street,  
or at residence, cor. New  
Vaughan street and Raynes  
avenue.  
Telephone 59-2.

**The Celebrated**  
**7-20-4**  
**10c. Cigar**  
Contains the cream of the new crop  
grown in Havana.  
Judges of tobacco pronounce them  
superior to their past excellent flavor.  
Let your next smoke be one of this  
amous brand.

**R. G. SULLIVAN,**  
MANUFACTURER,  
MANCHESTER, N. H.  
**Crabs.**  
In summer men selling crabs in Fulton  
market handle them with a curious sort  
of wooden tongs, that work like sugar  
tongs, but they don't need them in win-  
ter, because then the crab, numb with  
cold, doesn't bite. In nature the crab  
buries itself in the mud or sand in the  
winter and stays there through the season,  
covered up all but its eyes, and possibly a  
very little of its body. It gets no food  
there except such as may come to it; its  
claws are almost, if not entirely, covered  
up in the mud, but it couldn't use them  
then if they were not. The crab in win-  
ter, however, is fatter than in summer.  
Though it may take little or no food, it  
does not wear itself away by exercise.  
The crab is in market the year round.  
It is raked up out of the mud in winter.  
It may then be handled freely in the colder  
weather of winter, but dropped into a  
bath where it is protected from the wind,  
and with the sun shining on it, the crab  
may come back to life and its pincher claws  
again become endowed with power.—New  
York Sun.

**NEWSPAPERARCHIVE**



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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.  
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1901.

Ying Men will weigh less tonight than he does this morning.

The Golden Gate was an entrance to the Golden City for a good many of the Rio de Janeiro.

The Nashua Telegraph praises the kindergarten of that city and states that the great benefits are apparent to all who come in contact with the work that these institutions are accomplishing. Portsmouth can bestow the same praise upon such schools in this city and the advancement of the little ones, under their intelligent and patient teachers, is remarkable.

The New York Tribune makes a note of the following testimony of George Lynch, a correspondent of two London dailies: "If his story is even half true, it is a terrible indictment of Christian civilization; but the testimony of many other reputable witnesses heretofore published forces us to the conclusion that it is only too true. Hundreds of delicately reared women and girls committed suicide to escape shameful outrage from the troops of Christian nations. Against all this evil doing there was only one man to represent the higher civilization—to utter one word of protest. That was an American—rough, rugged, blunt Gen. Chaffee." What a terrible thing, if true, and if true, what a tribute to our commander in China.

The appropriations of the present congress will reach an unusually large figure, aggregating for the two sessions approximately \$1,457,269,457. This is about \$110,000,000 less than the aggregate appropriations of the preceding congress, which, however, covered the period of the Spanish war, when the appropriations ran in a single year up to \$893,231,615. The total for the last two sessions of the present congress, as recently summarized by Chairman Cannon of the house committee on appropriations, is as follows: Appropriations, first session, including sinking fund, \$710,150,862. Appropriations, second session, including sinking fund, \$747,118,895. While this amount may seem at first to be enormous, one fails to see how the appropriations could have been consistently smaller. The country is passing through an unusual period and some of the money that has been appropriated is for matters that ought to have received attention before now. The country is in good condition to meet these appropriations now and by republican management has this condition been brought about.

### THE FLOOR WALKERS.

In the supporting company which comes to Music hall next Wednesday evening with Ward and Vokes in their musical farce review The Floor Walkers, will again be found tireless, petite, vivacious Lucy Daly. Talented as are every one of this great family of stage favorites in some direction, Lucy Daly is particularly fitted to shine in the dazzling lights of this kind of theatricals. In The Floor Walkers, she will appear in an entirely new series of "Dalyisms." Perhaps the most striking of all her this year's specialties may be said to be her rendering of a new song with a cake walk swing, entitled "Mab Butterfly." In it she has the assistance of a large chorus of pretty girls, the evolutions of this chorus, the picturesque costumes, taken with the popular meter of the song, all tend to make the number one of the most distinct features of the performance.

WANTED—Hunting young men to make 800 million. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. (CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa.)

# ONE VOTE

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
The Herald's Prize Contest  
To the Two Most Popular Boys or Girls of  
Kittery, Maine.

When filled out send to VOTING DEPARTMENT, PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

## ACROSS THE RIVER NEWS

Latest Happenings in Kittery, So.  
Eliot and Ogunquit.

News from this Section of York County  
for Our Readers.

News and Notes—Personals—Happenings of General Interest.

Our Down East neighbors living on the shores of the Kennebec are much disappointed because the American Ice company, which owns nearly all the ice houses on that river, have not cut a pond of ice this winter. It is estimated that half a million dollars has been paid to the people of Maine annually for labor and supplies. That amount will be missed by the working people in that section. The reason for this action of the company is attributed to the failure of the last legislature to incorporate the company at \$90,000,000 under the laws of Maine. But more likely the severely cold weather is to blame. So much ice has been harvested on the Hudson river that there is no demand for Maine ice. Another cause for complaint is that the freight rates on coal will be higher if vessels cannot get return cargoes of ice to carry back to a coal port. This will, of course, affect the price of coal which is already high enough in Maine.

The high regard in which Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leslie Eernald are held by the people in this community was shown last evening when about thirty-five of their friends took them by surprise at their home at the lower fore-side. The party arrived at about eight o'clock and from then until the late hours a good time was enjoyed by all. During the evening, Mr. Robert Ruhl, in behalf of the company, presented Mr. and Mrs. Eernald a handsome Morris chair. The time was passed in games, singing and happy conversation. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eernald, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Brown, Mrs. Morris Swartz of Portsmouth, Arvilla Shaw, Sadie Pierce, George Farwell, Margaret Johnson, Nettie Locke, Sadie Norton, May Brown, Effie Walker, Mabel Walker, Daisy Bowden, Lillian Moore, Lulu Smith, Edgar Brown, Roy Ferrish, Dana Philbrick, Fred Norton, Edwin Bowden, Allie Brown, Edward Moore.

The grammar school in district No. 9 taught by Supt. Fred H. Wilson and the primary grade under Miss Bertha Bray are to continue for the next two weeks to make up time lost by the sickness of the regular teachers. The town ought to afford money enough to make the school year thirty-six instead of thirty-three weeks. A move in that direction will be made at the coming town meeting. The increase would be much more to the advantage of our town than some other measures advocated by some of our prominent men.

The pastors of the churches request that all strangers in the town, the navy yard workmen and people who are in town over the Sabbath, unite with them in the services. The pastors assure these strangers that a cordial welcome will be extended and that the best efforts will be made for the visitors' interest and toward their spiritual betterment.

Down in Waterville the democrats nominated a candidate for mayor who was subsequently endorsed by a citizens ticket, and Saturday evening the republicans nominated the same man as their own candidate, saying he had always been a straight republican. This reminds one of our own contests for local offices.

Bids will soon be asked for the new blacksmith shop and beam shed at the navy yard. The building will be built of steel and brick, and will be about 175 feet long. The work will be done by contract, and before winter sets in the building will be completed.

At the regular meeting of Constitution lodge, Knights of Pythias, this evening, there will be an anniversary celebration. These events in the history of the lodge are of great interest to the members.

Among the Kittery people who attended the dancing party in Portsmouth last evening were Mr. and Mrs. Granville Berry, Miss Elizabeth Berry and Miss Edith Bicknell.

The Herald will soon begin to publish a business directory for Kittery. The price for advertising will be reasonable and we hope all our business and professional men will patronize us.

Mr. George W. Murch is employed by Connor Brothers of Lowell in erecting the steel frame for the new foundry on the navy yard.

Miss May Wilham of Dover, N. H., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin V. Wilcox for a few days.

Mrs. Edward A. Williams of Salem, Mass., has been visiting relatives in town.

The selectmen's report will be published earlier than usual, this year.

Representative Jethro H. Swett returned to Augusta today.

### OGUNQUIT.

There was quite a scare here Monday on account of one of the fishing boats failing to return from fishing. H. W. Hutchins and Henry Card went out together and set their trawls Monday, which bit fair to be a great day. Later in the day the wind sprang up from the north or northwest, so that by noon the wind was blowing hard and the bay was covered with white caps, the boat could not get back and there was considerable anxiety about them. Teams were sent to York and Cape Porpoise to see if there were any tidings of them, but none were found. Late the next afternoon they came in all right with a good fare of fish, having stayed all night on Boon Island where they were obliged to go on account of the high wind and sea. One report is that they would not have reached there if one of the men had not worn leather boots and was able to kick out one of the thwart when the wind blew the sail down.

The pipe for the Mousam Water Co. is being strown along the streets here at a rapid rate and everybody is pleased at the prospect of a water supply that will be ample, and we are looking for quite a building boom in the next few years.

The young people of Ogunquit are preparing a drama to be given in the hall Tuesday evening, Feb. 26, for the benefit of the Christian church.

J. H. Littlefield has the contract to deliver the water pipe which may now be seen along many of our streets.

Rev. George D. Stanley was in Biddeford Thursday to attend the Portland District Ministerial association.

Miss Thompson of Eliot has a large class in instrumental music here.

A. H. Littlefield was in Boston Tuesday of last week on business.

N. P. M. Jacobs is spending the week in Providence.

### SOUTH ELIOT.

Charles H. Spiney of Sanbornville was the guest of his father, Hamilton Spiney, on Washington's birthday.

Mary L. Spiney of Jamaica Plain, Mass., has been the guest for several days of her parents, Daniel P. Spiney and wife.

Joseph Whorren and wife of Waltham, Mass., were called here last week by the death of William J. Paul.

Capt. Bowden of the steamer Queen City visited the Hub on Monday, his brother, Alonzo Bowden, acting in his place on the steamer.

William A. Lydston and wife of Swampscott, Mass., were called here last week by the death of William J. Paul.

Eldridge Davis was the guest on Thursday last of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kenniston of Portsmouth.

William Paul and wife of Saugus, Mass., were called here last week by the death of his father.

Harris Staples is confined to his home here by an attack of the grippe.

Mrs. William Paul is quite ill with an attack of the grippe.

Mr. Henry Kenniston of Portsmouth was the guest of relatives in town on Wednesday last.

There is a regular epidemic of sickness about town, a large number of our citizens being afflicted.

### A FIREMAN'S CLOSE CALL.

I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bollemy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and, after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by The Globe Grocery Co. Price 50 cents.

### BY A CLOSE SHAVE.

Senator Urch Nips in the Bud an Attack on Local Important Interests.

Few people living and owning property in the vicinity of salt water in this state, have any conception of the magnitude of the interests in this vicinity that were involved in a bill, as originally drawn, which passed the legislature last week.

The bill is entitled "An act to protect public rights in the waters of this state" and was reported from the judiciary committee of the house, and passed that body. The measure having passed two readings in the senate was referred to the judiciary committee of the upper branch, before whom men from every section of this state, excepting from this immediate vicinity, appeared either in favor or in opposition to the bill. The bitterness of the contest before the committee attracted the attention of Senator Urch of this district, who first discovered the vast interests involved to hundreds of property owners all along our river from Exeter, Newmarket, Dover, Greenland and Newington this city, particularly, also, New Castle and to the sea.

The gist of the measure provided that "no person should hold or exercise any rights in the public waters of this state" of a specified acreage, which includes all the salt water within the jurisdiction of New Hampshire not common to all the people of the state, without first obtaining a grant from the legislature.

This act would doubtless supersede the law of adverse possession in such cases and would affect all wharves and docks, all claims for wharfage, all landings for public or private use, all rights of upland owners in adjoining waters, all anchorages for fishing or other craft, all buildings and boat houses wholly or in part overhanging said public waters, unless said enjoyed privileges were protected by legislative act, and not one in twenty of our wharves and docks are so protected, and all such owners or occupants would be liable in any action for damages sustained by reason of said obstructions to the free use and passage of all persons and craft in said protected waters.

Senator Urch was the last to appear for or against the pending bill, and in an unanswerable argument of some twenty minutes, pointed out the hitherto unthought of disastrous effect to hundreds in this vicinity should the bill pass in its present form, and he demanded that the bill be amended by adding the word "fresh" to the bill wherever necessary, to make it apply only to the fresh waters of the state. No objection was raised to the amendment as offered, and as amended was unanimously reported favorably to the senate, in which state it passed the latter body, and was returned to the house for concurrence.

Our senator was repeatedly congratulated on his convincing argument and particularly on the great change to the interests of his constituents he so quickly wrought in the scope of the bill about to pass and become a law.

### ONE CHANGE ONLY.

A Kittery Point Carrier Sends in a Hundred Votes.

There was only one change in the voting contest today, that of an addition of 100 votes to the credit of N. Eliery Emery of Kittery Point, a young man who is looking out for a good many Herald subscribers at the Point.

The list at noon today stood as follows:

Harold Leyden,	415
Miss Sadie Bickford,	369
Edgar Emery,	367
Walter Donnell,	320
Elroy A. Walker,	300
N. Eliery Emery,	134
Willard E. Locke,	127
Minnie B. Eldredge,	68
Howard Remick,	25
Addie E. Brown,	14
Miss Beatrice Goodwin,	11
Miss Cora Milliken,	9
Miss Mattie Williams,	9
Herman Boutler,	8
Myron Spiney,	5
Arthur S. Lane,	5
Ned Shapleigh,	3

### Conditions.

All that is necessary to enter is for the boy or girl to fill out the ballot which will be found on page four of each issue and send them to this Voting Department of the Portsmouth Herald. There is no limit to the number of times that one can vote.

### The Prizes.

To the boy or girl receiving the largest number of votes up to April 2nd at 8 p. m., will receive a modern 1901 bicycle.

To the one receiving the second largest number a gold watch and chain to be selected from one of the jewelry stores in Portsmouth. The prizes will be first class in every particular.

Let every boy and girl in Kittery enter the friendly contest and induce

their friends to support them. The votes will be counted by a friend of each one of the participants and the gifts will be placed on exhibition in Kittery at an early date.

### THE WORLD'S WORK FOR MARCH.

The World's Work for March touches every continent, has something new to say on practically every general topic of interest, sketches the men who are doing some of the great things, in fact, retails everything that the world has done well during the past month. The magazine lives up to its name in its variety, and then vivifies the workaday world with keen, progressive, American spirit. The list of contents is too long to be entirely detailed, but some of the most important articles are, "The Rule of the English Speaking Folk," (the race that rules on every continent but one) as viewed at the close of the Victorian era; a strikingly fine story of the work of old St. George's Parish, New York, by Mr. Jacob Riis; intimately personal sketches of General DeWet, Alfred Harmsworth and the late Pili Armour; two articles on the necessity of honesty in politics and business (that honesty is, if nothing else, "the best policy") and an optimistic belief in the world's growing frankness and truth; an answer to "Can I Make a Farm Pay" which is as interesting as it is authoritative; handsomely illustrated articles, one concerned with the beautifying of railway stations, another with the improvement of our National Capital. There are many short concise papers, one touching the reasons for the present cry of "Wake Up, England," another, Dr. Pupin's new 3,000 mile telephone, a sketch of the maker of the homestead law and its results, and a collection of incidents connected with presidential inaugurations in the past. Besides all these there are the usual departments written in clear, incisive style, and meant for the busy man and woman. The illustrations of this magazine are remarkable. Indeed, the entire mechanical product is fine,—a good setting for its text.

### MOTIONS OF THE HANDS.

How the Railroad Ticket Seller Reads Character in Them.

A ticket seller at an "L" station amuses himself by watching the hands thrust into his little window; not as a palmist would, studying the shape, the length of fingers or the joints and measurements. The motions of the hands interest him.

"Do you see that woman on the platform?" he asked. "I'll bet she's a close one. How do I know? Why, she's been coming to this station for years. She never offers more than a dime and puts out one finger and at the same time tells me in a positive tone 'Just one.' She holds on to the dime in a lingering way, as if she hated to turn it loose. I know she gives it a parting squeeze. And she snatches the nickel I slide out as if she was afraid some one else would try to get it."

"The impatient man is standing just behind her. I'd hate to live with him. He fings his money at me as if it burned his fingers, reaches out for his ticket and claws at the window ledge if I delay a moment. Then he snatches it up and runs through the turnstile. No, it is not because he is in a hurry. He always does the same way if there isn't a train in hearing distance."

"Then there's the generous man. He throws down some money, doesn't wait to count his change and is off. Sometimes he forgets the change and leaves it. Once he gave me a dollar, got his ticket and rushed to the train. I saved the 95 cents for him, and next time I saw him I gave it to him. But he pushed it back good naturedly and said: 'Oh, never mind! Buy the baby something with it and give her my compliments; she's got an honest daddy.'"

"The timid woman puts down her change in a hesitating fashion."

"And the careless woman—she waits until she gets to the window to hunt her change. Then she dives down in her pocketbook and fumbles about, pulls out samples and truck and sometimes drops her nickel after she succeeds in finding it and has to look all over the floor for it. While the people behind fume and fret. There's generally something the matter with her gloves."

"The cautious woman gives everybody the jimjams. She takes out her money deliberately and insists on handing it in to me with precision, which she accomplishes by gingerly putting her thumb and forefinger through the little hole in my window. When I give her the change, she counts it carefully, sometimes twice over, to be sure there is no mistake, and she never seems aware that she is blocking the way. She is never in a hurry, and if a train or two go by while she is getting this matter straight that doesn't worry her. Her maxim is one thing at a time, and she prides herself on not making mistakes."

"Another character in our business is the man who has a good sized bill. He looms up just as a train is approaching, and the line behind gets as widely excited as if it was the only one for an hour. It takes some time to give out the change and for him to count it, but he manages to catch the train every time. People behind him don't. That's where the trouble comes in."

"Then there is the transfer fend who asks a hundred questions about how to get to a certain place, and then goes over the same conversation with the gateman. What has that to do with hands? Nothing, except that I've been at this stand many years, and while I don't know the face of a single one of these individuals I can tell them by their hands."—New York Press.

Five People Burned to Death.

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

### WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

**OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. L.**  
Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Henshaw, W. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

**PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 17, F. O. R.**  
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.  
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

**PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.**  
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.  
Officers—Harry Herum, C.; William P. Gardner, V. C.; Edward E. Youdy, S. R.; George D. Richardson, J. P.; Frank Pike, K. R.; Frank C. Langley, S. S.; J. W. Madden, T.; Willis Brooks, Ind.; Arthur Paynam, E.

**66600 LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.**  
Meets in Odd Fellows Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.  
Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. C. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

# COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

Can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. See ads below at least.

\$100 FOR EVERY \$10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns a Copper mine in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton 300 lbs. of Gold. 150 lbs. of Silver. The mine has been developed to the point where it can be mined and shipped to market. The mine is now being developed to the point where it can be mined and shipped to market. The mine is now being developed to the point where it can be mined and shipped to market.

600 BUTS 350 SHARES  
600 BUTS 350 SHARES  
600 BUTS 350 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go up at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, \$1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1899 a normal investment of \$1000 in Copper shares would have yielded \$2500. In 1900 a normal investment of \$1000 in Copper shares would have yielded \$2500. In 1901 a normal investment of \$1000 in Copper shares would have yielded \$2500.

W.M. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

## CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of the lots, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf Orders left at his residence, corner of Richmond and South streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. B. Fletcher Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

Professional Cards.

G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE—112 MEDICAL ST., EXCHANGE BUILDING

HOURS: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.

Residence—3 Harrison St.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.

Care of S. S. St. and 7 to 9 p.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p.

Care of S. S. St. and 7 to 9 p.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO

Instructions. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reinwald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chaucery B. Hoyt, Prompter.

THE

FRANK JONES BREWING CO

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-

-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this. Many people who are weak and find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is as good as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE



**WATER HOTEL OF MAINE AND**  
NEW ENGLAND  
FOR AN "ITING"  
**SEA VIEW.**  
HARPTON BEACH.  
Where you get the famous  
**FISH DINNERS.**  
Most beautifully situated hotel on the  
seaside. Parties catered to.  
**JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor.**

**The Famous**  
**HOTEL WHITTIER,**  
Open the Entire Year.  
Favorite stopping place for  
Portsmouth people.  
If you are on a pleasure drive you  
cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whit-  
tier's  
**OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.**  
**BOSTON & MAINE R. R.**  
**EASTERN DIVISION.**  
Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

**Trains Leave Portsmouth**

For Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a. m.	2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p. m.	Sunday, 3:50, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.
For Portland, 9:55: 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:50, 9:20 p. m.	Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a. m., 8:55 p. m.	
For Wells Beach, 9:45 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m.	Sunday, 8:30 a. m.	
For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m.	Sunday, 8:30 a. m.	
North Conway, 9:55 a. m., 2:45 p. m.		
For Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.		
For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.		
For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p. m.	Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a. m., 8:57 p. m.	
For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20, 8:55, 10:53 a. m., 5:00 p. m.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.	
<b>Trains for Portsmouth</b>		
Leave Boston, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 3:40, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p. m.	Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6:40, 7:00 p. m.	
Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 12:45, 6:00 p. m.	Sunday, 2:00 a. m., 12:45 p. m.	
Leave North Conway, 7:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.		
Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a. m., 3:50, 6:25 p. m.	Sunday, 7:00 a. m.	
Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a. m., 4:05, 6:39 p. m.		
Leave Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:25 p. m.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m., 9:25 p. m.	
Leave Hampton, 9:22, 11:53 a. m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16 p. m.	Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a. m., 8:21 p. m.	
Leave North Hampton, 9:28, 11:59 a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21 p. m.	Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a. m., 8:21 p. m.	
Leave Greenland, 9:35 a. m., 12:35, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m.	Sunday, 6:35, 10:12 a. m., 8:20 p. m.	

**SOUTHERN DIVISION**  
**PORTSMOUTH BRANCH**

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8:30 a. m., 12:45, 5:25 p. m.	Greensland Village, 8:39 a. m., 12:54, 5:35 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:01 a. m., 1:07, 5:58 p. m.	
Lyons, 9:22 a. m., 1:21, 6:14 p. m.	
Payson, 9:32 a. m., 1:32, 6:26 p. m.	
<b>Returning to Portsmouth</b>	
Concord, 7:45, 10:24 a. m., 3:30 p. m.	
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a. m., 4:20 p. m.	
Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a. m., 5:02 p. m.	
Epping, 9:22 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 5:15 p. m.	
Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a. m., 12:17, 5:53 p. m.	
Greensland Village, 10:01 a. m., 12:21, 6:08 p. m.	
<b>Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Dover, Portsmouth and Boston.</b>	
<b>Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the West.</b>	
<b>Information given, through ticket agents and baggage checked to all points at the station.</b>	
<b>D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. &amp; T. A.</b>	

**U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.**  
**GOVERNMENT BOAT.**  
**FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.**  
Leaves Navy Yard—8:21, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.  
Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:07, a. m., 12:08, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m. \*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

**THE MAN WHO KNEW IT ALL COULDN'T**  
**GUARANTEE THE END OF THE STORY.**  
"One meets with many queer clients in the course of a year's practice," said a young lawyer in the supreme court recently. He was the son of a prosperous merchant and had but recently been admitted to the bar. He had been associated with the lawyers in the group that surrounded him, and he was in the habit of smiling and winking when the young man spoke in such a familiar manner of clients. He may not have seen the smiles or the winks, but he scowled just a little as he resumed:  
"I had a peculiar experience the other day with a new client. An elderly man, with long gray whiskers—a regular hayseed—entered my law office. He asked me to draw up a deed for him transferring to his daughter a farm on Long Island worth about \$75,000. I asked him for his old deed so that I could get from it an accurate description of the property. The old fellow said that he had not the deed with him, but that he had copied on a piece of paper the exact description of the property. I then drew up the deed according to his instructions. My new client seemed satisfied and asked me how much of a fee I wanted. I suggested \$50, which was a little stiff. He said that I was too moderate and insisted on my taking \$100. He went away, returned several hours later and asked me to cash a check for him for \$50."  
"And you did it," exclaimed Lawyer Smart.  
"I did not. I did not have that much money," replied Lawyer Richmans-on, "but I liked the old fellow's face, and as it was after banking hours I sent him with a note to my father's warehouse."  
"Stop!" exclaimed Lawyer Smart, whose smile had been the broadest when the young lawyer spoke of clients. "I can finish your story for you just as it happened."  
"Can you?" calmly inquired Lawyer Richmans-on, with a surprised look on his face. "I will wager you cigars for the crowd that you can't."  
"Done," replied the one who had smiled. "You write the end of your story out, and I will do the same." Each man wrote for a few seconds and then handed their explanations to a third man who had been agreed upon as referee. The man who had smiled wrote as follows: "The end is that your father cashed the check, and it was no good, and your client was a fraud."  
"The referee read what the young lawyer had written."  
"The old man was my future father-in-law, and his check was good. The deed was a wedding present to another daughter, not the one I am to marry."  
The man who had smiled wrote as follows: "The end is that your father cashed the check, and it was no good, and your client was a fraud."  
"The referee read what the young lawyer had written."

**DREAMBOOK DEVOTEES.**  
**Matters Wherein Women Are Much More Credulous Than Men.**  
In all ages women have been superstitious to a degree, and in these days of enlightenment they are distinguished as far more credulous in everything pertaining to the supernatural than the members of the opposite sex. One would be surprised to learn the number of fair ones who make a practice of consulting the dreambook. With a credulity worthy of a darky mammy, if their sleep has been visited with unusual visions, they seize this volume as soon as their eyes are fairly open and look for an explanation. If misfortune is foretold by it, the seeker after knowledge assumes a bravado she is far from feeling.  
"I don't care," she says to herself by way of bolstering up her courage. "I'm not superstitious, anyway, and I don't believe in sucharrant nonsense." But she is nervous just the same for a couple of days, until other troubles have driven this mythical one out of her mind.  
There is one young woman, for instance, who never dreams of a young child without shivering and shaking for days after, in fear of some dreadful thing happening to her. She has been consulted a dreambook on the subject, and so she doesn't know how infants and bad luck became connected in her mind, but nevertheless, after she's had a visitant of this sort while sleeping she says prayers of unusual length and then makes up her mind to be patient under afflictions sore.  
She is an intelligent woman, mind you, but she doesn't attempt to explain the terror that besets her at this particular dream.  
She doesn't call herself superstitious—of course no woman does, not even the one who won't walk under a ladder—but her friends do not make a delight of her until she exposes some fetish of theirs, when the subject is carefully avoided afterward.—Kansas City Times.

**Refuted the Slander.**  
The floorwalker of a big downtown store saw an old negro woman stily put a lace handkerchief in her pocket, and, walking up to her, he asked her to step back to the office. She followed him without a word. She was taken into the third degree room, and she demanded to know what was wanted with her.  
"You have been stealing in the store," said the floorwalker.  
"Does I hasn't," she replied. "I make yo' probd dat, so I will ef yo' slandab me."  
"Don't lie about it now," he persisted. "I saw you put two handkerchiefs in your pocket."  
"Yo' am a big-story tellah yo' ownself," she retorted. "I done on'y take one, en dere it am."  
She flung it at him in virtuous indignation. No person likes to be wrongly accused.—Pittsburg News.

**Personal Influence.**  
Every one of us casts a shadow. There hangs about us a sort of penumbra, a strange, indefinable something, which we call personal influence, which has its effect on every other life on which it falls. It goes with us wherever we go, and it is something that always pours out from our life, like light from a lamp, like heat from flame, like perfume from a flower.—J. B. Miller.

**A Point in Ethics.**  
"What is the law of compensation?" "Well, here's how it is: The things we don't want are given us to console us for our lack of the things we want."—Chicago Record.

**STEEL DEAL COMPLETE**  
**Mr. Morgan's Gigantic Task Accomplished.**  
**CAPITALIZATION EXCEEDS BILLION**  
New Combination Will Be Known as the United States Steel Corporation, Stock of Concerns to Be Merged Will Be Taken at High Figures.  
New York, Feb. 25.—The Herald says: "J. P. Morgan has just completed the project by which another and the greatest consolidation of capital is added to the notable list of the last ten years. When the steel combination plan was consummated at a conference in his office late Saturday afternoon and Sunday, the news was the topic of half the conversation in the corridors of some of the up town hotels. An official announcement may be expected today from the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. to the effect that the Carnegie company, the Federal Steel company, the National Tube company, the American Steel and Wire company, the American Tin Plate company, the National Steel company, the American Sheet Steel company and the American Sheet Steel company are to be combined in one concern which is to issue its stock in return for theirs, the valuation having been determined upon the assets and the earning power of the respective corporations thus merged."  
"This new combination, it is understood, will be called the United States Consolidated Steel company. It will have a total capitalization of \$1,100,000,000. Of this \$300,000,000 will be 5 per cent general mortgage bonds, \$400,000,000 will be 7 per cent stock, and \$400,000,000 will be common stock. The charter of the company, which has been prepared under the special guidance of William Nelson Cromwell, who promoted the National Tube company, will be filed, it is said, at Trenton today."

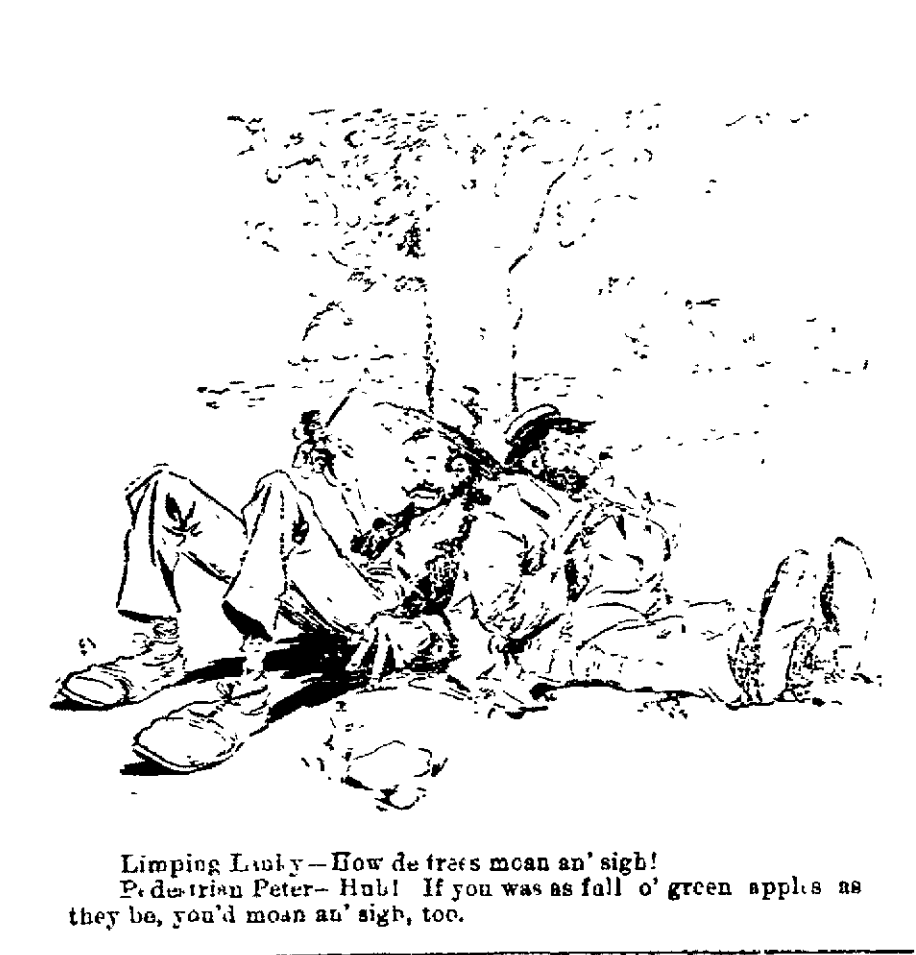
**High Figures For Stocks.**  
"Stocks of the companies to be merged will be taken in at high figures, and yesterday afternoon the Waldorf-Astoria hotel became a sort of miniature and subdued stock exchange, where John W. Gates and his friends bid well above market price for the securities of the corporations which the United States Consolidated company is expected to acquire.  
"Legal details of the project have been in the hands of a law committee, consisting of William Nelson Cromwell, a director in the National Tube company; Francis Lynde Stearns, Mr. Morgan's personal counsel; Judge Elbert H. Gary, president of the Federal Steel company; Max Pam of Chicago, director and counsel for the American Steel and Wire company, and Victor Morawetz. These five men represent Mr. Morgan's interests in the matter. They and Mr. Morgan, H. C. Frick and President Charles M. Schwab of the Carnegie company, Chairman John W. Gates of the American Steel and Wire company, Judge William H. Moore of Chicago, who has promoted a number of large steel companies, and President E. C. Converse of the National Tube company met Saturday in Mr. Morgan's private office and after a prolonged conference agreed to the final details. They all consented to the figures Mr. Morgan named, and the representatives of the several interests proceeded to recommend to their respective stockholders the acceptance of the terms then decided on.  
American Bridge Left Out.  
"The American Bridge company, which is known as a Morgan concern and has an authorized capital of \$35,000,000 preferred and \$35,000,000 common stock, is, contrary to general expectation, left out of the consolidation, although its absorption was contemplated in the original plan. The reason given was that the stock is listed in London and that it might not be easy to acquire it. The late Superior Consolidated Iron mines, the Rockefeller iron ore properties, including the Mesaba range, which passed a few days ago, it is understood, to the Morgan combination, will not go immediately into the new United States Consolidated Steel company. It is thought quite likely that the Lake Superior concern may be turned over to the great combination at a later date.  
"All of the persons directly interested in the Carnegie-Morgan steel deal seemed greatly pleased last night over the successful termination of their labors."

**The New Star.**  
Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 25.—Numerous measures and photographs have been obtained at the Harvard college observatory of the new star Persens. Photographs of its spectrum by Mr. King show a very remarkable change during the last two days. Instead of a continuous spectrum traversed by narrow dark lines it now has a strongly banded spectrum, showing an entire change of its physical and chemical conditions. The star is now so bright that it can be seen at 1 o'clock in full sunlight with a telescope of only two inches aperture.

**Oregon Deadlock Broken.**  
Salem, Ore., Feb. 25.—John H. Mitchell was elected United States senator at 12:30 o'clock yesterday morning to succeed John W. McBride, whose term will expire on March 4. His election was accomplished by a combination of 25 Republicans with 11 Democrats, making 36 votes, a majority of the legislature. The result was reached on the twenty-fifth ballot of the day and the fifty-third of the session.

**\$50,000 Fire in Penn Yan.**  
Syracuse, Feb. 25.—Fire at Penn Yan destroyed the cold storage warehouse and contents. Loss, \$50,000; partially insured.

**The Last Resort.**  
Clara—He was heartbroken, desperate, and ready for anything when I rejected him.  
Maud—What did he do?  
Clara—He said he was going to see you.—Detroit Free Press.



Limping Lady—How de fress mean an' sigh! Pr-di-trian Peter—Hah! If you was as fall o' green apples as they be, you'd moan an' sigh, too.

**CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS.**  
**Strange Ideas of Economy, Politeness, Generosity and Gratitude.**  
The spirit of economy in the Chinese race transcends all that can be imagined. The smallest particle of matter is utilized. The old cast-off account book of the merchant is cut into pieces and used to serve instead of glass in windows or lanterns. A cooly who has a six hours' march with a heavy burden will return to his point of departure without having broken his fast in order to save the 2 cents his breakfast would have cost away from home. Nothing is more curious than to see them, although with their famous chopsticks they do not perform all the wonderful feats generally supposed. Everything is served them in bowls or saucers, and with the chopsticks they raise the pieces of meat or fish to the mouth with sufficient grace. Each one has a bowl of rice, which he holds near his lips, and with the aid of the chopsticks he pushes the contents into his mouth. It is curious to see them pick up with their chopsticks the grains of rice that fall on the ground. The children are taught this art from their earliest years. Nothing must be lost, not even the smallest grain. Here is an example of their politeness: A Chinese arrayed in his most beautiful costume who presented himself at a house disturbed a rat which was enjoying himself in a jar of oil. The rat in his flight overturned the jar upon the visitor, whose dress was ruined. While the unfortunate visitor was still pale with rage his host entered the apartment and after the usual salutation the visitor explained his misadventure: "As I entered your honorable apartment I had the misfortune to alarm your honorable rat, which in taking flight overturned your honorable jar of oil upon my miserable and insignificant clothing, which explains the contemptible condition in which you find me in your honorable presence."  
To determine your conduct when a Chinese offers you a present is the most difficult thing in the world. Certain things are not offered to be accepted, and others may not be refused peremptorily. In a general manner nevertheless one may accept, understanding perfectly that the gift must be returned a hundredfold.—St. Louis Republic.

**DOUGHNUTS AND CRULLERS.**  
**Bakeries That Produce Nothing Else and Sell to Wholesalers Only.**  
Doughnuts, as every housewife knows, are raised with yeast, and crullers are not. For doughnuts a sponge is made in a doughnut and cruller bakery at 9 a. m. The time required for the sponge to rise depends somewhat on the season and the temperature. It is made to rise at a uniform time by keeping it where it is warm in winter and by the use of cold water and cold milk in summer. More flour and the spices and other ingredients are mixed in at 1 o'clock, and the dough is then left to stand until 4 p. m., when it is rolled out and cut up into pieces that will be doughnuts when cooked. Thus cut out they are laid along in boxes or trays and raised again for an hour or an hour and a half, and then they are cooked.  
The doughnuts are laid on wire holders, which are submerged in boiling fat or oil. When done, they are lifted out and drained and are then ready for sale. Doughnuts are made of different shapes, and there are some variations made on doughnut stock. There are, for instance, doughnuts made with an opening in them which is filled with jelly, and there are variations on the cruller—as, for example, one made with an icing or frosting—these several variations having each a name of its own.  
When the various ingredients of which crullers are made have been made into dough, the dough is rolled out, and the crullers are cut from the sheets. They are picked up separately and the cross-buffet twisted in and out, facilitating the perfect cooking and giving the cruller its old time familiar form and appearance. Crullers are cooked in the same way as doughnuts.  
Doughnuts and crullers are made in many bakeries that make bread and cake and other things for their own retail trade. There are at least four bakeries in the city that make nothing but doughnuts and crullers, selling to bakeries and restaurants at wholesale only.—New York Sun.

**Mad E Crown Points.**  
Lord Beaconsfield is said to have been the only man who ever succeeded in getting Edward VII when he was Prince of Wales to play for small stakes.  
The prince was on a visit to Houghton, and after dinner the usual game was suggested. When the stakes were announced, "Dizzy" turned pale. He was a comparatively poor man and feared to risk so much money. A bright idea occurred to him. It was just after the queen had been crowned empress of India, and "Dizzy" suggested, "Wouldn't it be suitable to make it crown points?" The prince was so pleased with the mot that he consented.

**The Last Resort.**  
Clara—He was heartbroken, desperate, and ready for anything when I rejected him.  
Maud—What did he do?  
Clara—He said he was going to see you.—Detroit Free Press.

**THE PARTITION OF MR. HYKES.**  
**"Stadiums" of the South and How They Become Doctors.**  
Della, our southern importation, was at her duties when I went into the kitchen. A married friend living in New York at what Della called "One Hundred and Fifty-seventh avenue" had invited our cook to pay her a visit. She accosted me with a shake of her woolly head:  
"Miss Rufe, wille Ah'm in Noo Yawk Ah's she wants Ah should go t' a doctah 'bout mah teeth."  
"Well, Della," said I, "why not? You have been planning to have them pulled."  
Suddenly a gloomy black face was turned upon me. "Ah don't know." She gazed across the table, uncertain as to whether she should proceed. "Ah don't know. Ye see, Miss Rufe"—another pause and appealing glance—"the doctahs 'n' the'y's studios. Ah might git in a studio's office."  
"A studio?" I repeated dubly.  
"Yas'm. Donche know? Ye has to be a studio 'fore ye kin be a doctah."  
"Oh," I assented.  
"An' ye can't tell 'em. Looks jes' like doctahs. Acts jes' like doctahs. Got both the round an' chair an' tables, jes' like doctahs. But, Miss Rufe"—in a burst of horror—"ef the'y's studios they kills ye."  
"Oh, no," I feebly gasped.  
"Yas'm. Down t' my home, down t' 'Gusta, they cut Mr. William Hykes all up."  
"Well," I urged, "wasn't Mr. William Hykes dead?"  
"Yas'm," somewhat reluctantly. "An' othah times they kills 'em. Once they was a studio, an' he was fixin' t' kill a man 'at was gain orah a bridge. An' th' man, he says—in a sepulchral chant—"Be suab ye kill me dead. Be suab ye kill me dead." An' th' studio, he was sear, an' he run away. Mos' times"—in a brisker tone—"they kills 'em."  
"Oh, no," I foolishly insisted. "Why, no. If they did, Della, they would be hanged!"  
"Not down t' my home, not down t' 'Gusta," said she. "It's this way, Miss Rufe: They has t' kill 'em, or less they can't be a doctah. They kills 'em an' cuts 'em up."  
So was revealed to me the medical test of courage. If they cannot "cut 'em up," they show too poor a spirit for a future physician.  
Against ignorance the gods fight in vain. I cast about in my mind for arguments that should convince.  
"But, Della," I finally repeated, "don't you know that would be murder? And murderers would be hanged!"  
She extended a pitying smile to my inexperience.  
"Not down t' my home," the soft drawl persisted; "not down t' 'Gusta. They cut Mr. William Hykes all up."  
I was dumb. I had no powers of persuasion to controvert the fact of the dismemberment of Mr. William Hykes—Harper's Magazine.

**A Domestic Disagreement.**  
They had been married three months and were having their thirteenth quarrel—always an unlucky number.  
"You only married me for my money," he said.  
"I didn't do anything of the kind," she retorted.  
"Well, you didn't marry me because you loved me."  
"I know I didn't."  
"In heaven's name what did you marry me for then?"  
"Just to make that hateful Susan Miller who were engaged to cry her eyes out because she had to give you up."

**CELESTIAL PHOTOGRAPHY.**  
**The Sensitive Plate Reveals More Than the Eye Can See.**  
In St. Nicholas there is an article on "Photography—Its Marvels," by Elizabeth Flint Wade. The author says:  
Almost the first use in science to which the new discovery was put was the photographing of the moon, the first recorded picture being made by Professor Draper, who presented the New York Academy of Natural History. His son Henry grew so fond of astronomical photography that on leaving college he went to Ireland to see the great reflecting telescope of Lord Rosse. After seeing it he determined to make one like it. The reputation of the Yankee boy—that he can make not only the thing he undertakes, but also a machine that makes it—was proved to be deserved by Henry Draper, for he made and he mounted the first American reflecting telescope. With it he took over 1,500 photographs of the heavens, and the instrument is still in use in Harvard observatory.  
The telescope not only reveals more than can be seen by the eye alone, but the sensitive film surpasses the power of the eye when aided by the telescope, for the camera records on the film objects which the eye cannot see through the greatest magnifying lenses. No matter how far away or how dimly it shines, the light of the faintest star in time impresses the film, and thus that which is invisible to the eye becomes visible on the plate.  
In celestial photography the camera is kept moving during the taking of a picture. The exposure sometimes lasts several hours, and if the camera were stationary the motion of the earth would soon carry the subject out of line with the telescope. The camera, therefore, is attached to the telescope, and the object to be photographed is brought into the lens at the intersection of two cross wires. Then by a system of clockwork the telescope moves so that the subject occupies the same position on the plate during the exposure.  
It is another curious feature of celestial photography that a plate may be exposed several nights on the same subject. I have seen star cluster and nebula pictures which were exposed, the former on two and the latter on four successive evenings. The picture showing the nebula required a total exposure of 18 hours and 44 minutes.

**Irish Point Lace.**  
Let it not be supposed that this lace is simply an imitation of the Italian model. At first the stitches were few, but with time and practice some hundred new ones have been invented, and these so complicated that it is almost impossible to rip them. Consequently this lace, which looks light as gossamer, has great durability and grows more valuable with the lapse of time. It stands wear and tear and can be washed and made up without detriment. It is often compared to the finest old Brussels point, which it more nearly resembles now than the Italian point, from which it sprang. But what between the number of new stitches invented by the lace-makers, the variety of designs and the perfect taste to which the work has been brought, the Irish point has a right to its name as an original fabric, though "it only came into existence as an Irish industry within living memory."  
It is made entirely with the needle and demands the greatest skill and care. The finest is very costly, rising to \$80 a yard for deep blues, \$30 for a handkerchief and \$50 for a fan.—Chambers' Journal.

**Wash Your Hands.**  
It has recently been claimed that cases of infection that could be accounted for in no other way have been explained by the fingers as a vehicle. In handling money, especially of paper, doorknobs, bunisters, car straps and a hundred things that every one must frequently touch, there are chances innumerable of picking up germs of typhoid, scarlatina, diphtheria, smallpox, etc. Yet some persons actually put such things in their mouths, if not too large.  
Before eating or touching that which is eaten the hands should be immediately and scrupulously washed. We hear much about general cleanliness as "next to godliness." It may be added that here in particular it is also a matter of health and safety. The Jews made no mistake in that "except they washed they ate not." It is a sanitary ordinance as well as an ordinance of decency.—New York Ledger.

**True Hospitality.**  
In a New Hampshire village many stories are told of a former resident who had a warm heart, but a tongue that did not always utter his real meaning.  
One cold winter day he opened his door to see the minister, looking chilly and tired, wading home through the snow after an hour spent with a newly but unpleasant parishioner.  
"Come in, parson, come right in," he called cheerily, waving his arms with hospitable intent. "My wife will make a rousing fire to warm you up. It's real started already, parson. She'll make it so hot you can't stay in the house 15 minutes!"—Youth's Companion.

**A Tribute to Women.**  
Admiral Bance in speaking of women in times of war said the other day: "A few bright, cheerful, good women will do more to keep civilization and civility alive in a camp than any number of rules or regulations. Their ministrings will make victory brighter, defeat easier and death less horrible."  
**Woman's Way.**  
The Youthful One—I wonder why women like to kiss babies.  
The Elderly One—Because the baby doesn't like it.—Indianapolis Journal.

**The Burning of Green's Wood.**  
Every one who enjoys sitting by a wood fire must have observed how the wood splutters and hisses and frequently gives off little jets of flames and again the pieces crackle and fly off at a considerable distance. This is caused by the water in the wood which, confined in the cells, becomes heated and generates steam. It is a curious fact that intense heat and intense cold produce fractures in various substances. In the most extreme cold weather it is not uncommon, especially if the cold has come on suddenly, to find trees that have split from the ground to the top by the action of frost. Freezing expands the water in the cells of the wood, and so suddenly is this done that the trees burst as would a pitcher, or mug in which water was confined.—New York Ledger.

**Playing For Safety.**  
"I guess," said Maud thoughtfully, "that I won't play anything but classical music hereafter."  
"But a great many people don't enjoy it," replied Maud.  
"I know it. But they have to say it's good because they don't know whether I make mistakes or not."—Washington Star.

**PROFITS IN LAUNDRIES.**  
**One Chinaman Went Home With \$40,000 In His Pocket.**  
To hear the stories of money made in Chicago laundries one would think there is an opportunity for a permanent success in the trade. A man who knows a good many of the local Chinese says one Chinaman went back to China a few years ago with \$100,000 in American money, all earned in the laundry business, but actually largely by the buying and selling of laundries. There are some of the local Chinamen who are continually doing in laundries. One of them, who has recently bought a State street laundry for \$10,000, is said to have carried on negotiations for the purchase of over 25 laundries in western Massachusetts during the last few years. He does not seem to have much trouble in getting funds for such purchases, as men who have been in the business in many instances on 30 to 60 day notes say he has always paid before the paper is due. It is said that a good Chinese laundryman can clear \$25 a week, although he pays from \$14 to \$25 rent, and sometimes as high as \$40, and hires two or three men at wages ranging from \$6 to \$10 a week. When their very economical habits of living are considered, it is probable that they save a large share of their earnings. They seem generally to have money to pay their bills, for local merchants who deal with them say their accounts are almost always paid promptly.  
A queer feature of the laundry business is the extent to which the local laundries are in the hands of syndicates or combinations of the laundrymen. A group of them, related to each other, are said to control half a dozen laundries on South Main and State streets, and there are other similar combinations in the city. The members of these various "syndicates" are generally not on good terms with each other. If they meet in some store, they will not speak, though knowing each other perfectly well. The competition between these various groups to buy up an available laundry is said to be very sharp, and a local man who has such an opening to rent is said to have received applications for it.—Springfield Republican.

**THE KING'S SERGEANTS.**  
**They Used to Be the Absolute Chiefs of the English Bar.**  
In days long gone by the judges and sergeants appear always to have gone to Westminster hall on horseback, with a retinue of men in livery. And in the addresses to the sergeants on their call, advice was given them as to the number of horses they should keep when riding the circuit. The judges up to the middle of the sixteenth century seem usually to have gone on mules, like the old bishops and abbots. Sergeant Whiddon, who was made a judge of the common pleas in 1553, is said to have been the first to introduce the custom of riding on horseback instead of mule. It is said that the cavalcade was sometimes very imposing, the lord chancellor and great officers of state, with the judges and leaders of the bar and many of the nobility, going on horseback in full state. Such was certainly the case when Bacon obtained the great seal in 1617.  
The king's sergeants, selected from the general body, varied very much in number. When the number exceeded three, a further distinction was conferred by constituting one or more of them the king's ancient or most ancient sergeants. The king's sergeants were in every way the chiefs of the bar and always took precedence of the attorneys general and every one else as the king's counsel in the law and chief law officers. The offices of attorney and solicitor general are modern substitutes for that of the king's sergeant. In 1623 an order in council placed the attorney and solicitor general before all the king's sergeants except the "two ancientest," and so the seniority remained until 1814, when by an order in council the attorney and solicitor general were permanently placed over all the sergeants.  
The difference between a queen's counsel and a sergeant is this—the former is created by patent and the latter by writ under the great seal. As to rank there is no difference whatever between a sergeant who has obtained a patent of precedence and a queen's counsel, but with regard to sergeants who have no patent it is otherwise.—Gentleman's Magazine.

**His First Firearm.**  
Marshall Tidd, the famous gun builder of Woburn, Mass., made his first firearm out of a spike 60 years ago. When Marshall was 10 years old, his father died, and he was apprenticed to a shoemaker. On the day when the Boston and Lowell railroad ran its first train through Woburn the boy was one of the spectators. He picked up a spike, and the shoemaker told him that it could be fashioned into a spike barrel. A blacksmith cut off the ends of the spike, and Marshall then bored it on his brother's lathe. He found a piece of hoop iron and fastening one end in a vise made a spiral of the metal. When he got the shape that seemed best, he made a tool to cut the inside of the barrel. This pistol barrel was mounted on a stock that extends the entire length of the barrel. The hammer is very old fashioned in design, striking a percussion cap nipple. He sold the weapon to another boy for \$3, and it was lost sight of for nearly a quarter of a century. One day a friend got track of it and presented it to the maker. It is still in working order.—New York Tribune.

**The Burning of Green's Wood.**  
Every one who enjoys sitting by a wood fire must have observed how the wood splutters and hisses and frequently gives off little jets of flames and again the pieces crackle and fly off at a considerable distance. This is caused by the water in the wood which, confined in the cells, becomes heated and generates steam. It is a curious fact that intense heat and intense cold produce fractures in various substances. In the most extreme cold weather it is not uncommon, especially if the cold has come on suddenly, to find trees that have split from the ground to the top by the action of frost. Freezing expands the water in the cells of the wood, and so suddenly is this done that the trees burst as would a pitcher, or mug in which water was confined.—New York Ledger.

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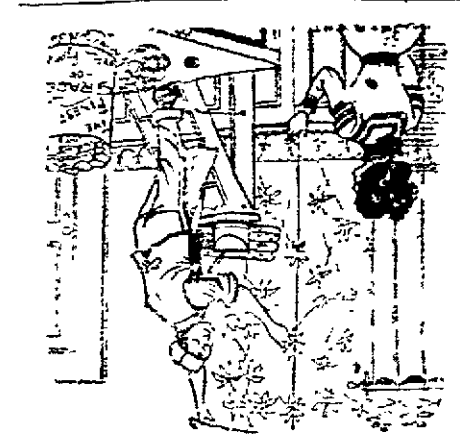
**After the members of the Moorish embassy in Paris had inspected the Eiffel tower this country was found in the "National Geographic" book over the signature of Sir John Bon Hman, the first secretary to the ambassador: "I have seen the greatest marvel of the east and the west."**



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**Hess' Red Carnation?**  
It's the latest in the flower  
perfume line. 75 cents per ounce.

**Philbrick's Tooth Powder**  
It cleanses and preserves the  
teeth, makes the gums hard and rosy  
and keeps the breath pure. 25c.

**Philbrick's Pharmacy.**



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colorings and artistic patterns. Only  
expert workmen are employed by us,  
and our prices for first-class work is as  
reasonable as our wall papers.

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Soda Water in syphons for hotel and  
family use. Fountains charged at  
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Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and  
Stock Ale.*

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**S. G.**  
**BEST 10c CIGAR.**  
In The Market.  
**S. BRYZNISH, MFG.**  
**Pure Havana.**

**HAVE YOU READ**  
**The Herald's Great Offer?**  
**THE HERALD.**  
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1901.

**CITY BRIEFS**

The ambulance building is virtually  
completed.  
The February thaw is evidently side-  
tracked somewhere.  
The Charity club will meet in Peirce  
hall this (Tuesday) afternoon.  
The check lists for the coming elec-  
tion were put up on Monday.  
The usual Monday evening dance in  
Conservatory hall was well attended.  
There was a meeting of the ward two  
republican committee on Monday even-  
ing.  
It will be a long time before the  
political pot comes to a boil, at this  
rate.

It has been too cold a season for the  
smelt fishing industry to be really suc-  
cessful.  
Diphtheria relieved in twenty min-  
utes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas'  
Electric Oil. At any drug store.  
The members of the New England  
Order of Protection had a whist party  
in U. V. U. hall on Monday evening.  
The body of Otis Dimick, a former  
Portsmouth resident, who died in  
California, is on the way to this city for  
burial here.

To late to cure a cold after consump-  
tion has fastened its deadly grip on the  
lungs. Take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine  
Syrup while yet there is time.  
The Woman's Foreign Missionary  
society of the Methodist church held its  
monthly meeting with Mrs. A. Milton  
Gardner of South street on Monday  
evening.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous  
health? Simply keeping the bowels, the  
stomach, the liver and kidneys strong  
and active. Burdock Blood Bitters  
does it.  
We were in error in stating, in our  
Monday morning's issue, that Albert  
Turner was found dead in bed. His  
mother and sister were at his bedside  
when he passed away, and have been in  
constant attendance during his sickness.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp-  
very severe sometimes, but it can be  
cured. Doan's Ointment, quick and  
permanent in its results. At any drug  
store, 50 cents.  
The Rev. Thomas Whiteside of the  
Methodist church is attending the Do-  
ver district preachers' meeting at L. W.  
rence, Mass., today and Wednesday.  
The secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will  
lead the meeting at the Methodist  
church this (Tuesday) evening.

Lewis H. Moulton, who keeps a store  
on Water street, was held in bonds of  
\$100 this forenoon for selling cigar-  
ettes to Harry Bullard, aged 11, and  
Roy Lolley, aged 12. Judge Adams  
presided at the session of police court.  
Bail was furnished.  
The next and concluding lecture in  
the senior and junior guild course will  
be given on Thursday evening, March  
7th, at Peirce hall, by Rev. George W.  
Gile. His subject will be "Columbia  
River and the Cities on Puget Sound,"  
and it will be finely illustrated.

**JUST TO ANSWER INQUIRIES.**  
In order to satisfy the public and to  
answer the numerous inquiries, it can  
be said that the Jere McAniff com-  
pany will fill an engagement at Music  
hall next week. This company made  
the hit of the season last year and fine  
reports have been received from them  
this season.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE PENSIONS.**  
New Hampshire pensions—Original,  
special, Feb. 12, Joseph Ruffin, Troy,  
80, restoration and increase, Henry A.  
Horton, dead, Manchester, \$12; renew-  
al, Alvin B. Foster, Keene, \$0; increase,  
special act, Feb. 12, Gilbert F. Colby,  
Hanover, \$24; original widows, Ellen  
M. Gray, Manchester, \$8.

**BOWLES NOT YET CONFIRMED.**  
Admiral Hichborn, having relinquish-  
ed the active duties of his position as  
chief constructor of the navy, Chief  
Clerk Darius A. Green is now acting  
head of the bureau of construction and  
repairs. The nomination of the admiral's  
successor, Naval Constructor Bowles,  
has not yet been confirmed by the Sen-  
ate.

**HARFINA SOAP**  
It is made from pure  
olive oil and is  
the best soap for  
the skin. It is  
sold in boxes of  
100 cakes each.  
It is the best soap  
for the skin. It is  
sold in boxes of  
100 cakes each.

**JUMPED FROM THE TRAIN.**

A Salem Business Man Badly Hurt,  
On The Eastern Division.  
When the evening Pullman left Bos-  
ton, one of the passengers was Stephen  
Burger, a prominent business man of  
Salem, Mass., who thought the train  
would stop at Salem, so he could get  
off. The conductor told him that he  
would have to go through to Port-  
smouth, as Salem is not a regular stop-  
ping place of the Pullman. Mr. Bur-  
ger was extremely anxious to leave the  
train at Salem, so at a point near Ber-  
ley he went to the rear platform of the  
last car, opened the gate and jumped  
off.

A local train running from Boston to  
Salem was following the Pullman and  
Mr. Burger was picked up by men  
on it. He was unconscious from a bad  
gash on the head and was removed to  
the Charter street hospital in Salem.  
The injured man lives at 55 Essex  
street, Salem.

**OBITUARY.**

**Margaret J. L. Killin.**  
The death occurred at her home in  
Everett, Mass., on Saturday, of Marg-  
aret J. L. Killin, wife of Chief Boatswain  
John J. Killin, U. S. N., formerly of  
this city. She was an estimable lady,  
and is survived by her husband and  
several children. Funeral from her  
late residence, 61 Dean street, Tuesday,  
Feb. 26, at 9:15. Solemn high mass at  
the Immaculate Conception church,  
Everett, at ten o'clock.

**Mr Rufus Norton.**  
Mr. Rufus Norton of York Beach  
died Monday at his home after a short  
illness of pneumonia, aged 83 years. He  
was highly esteemed by a large circle of  
acquaintances and he leaves two daugh-  
ters, Mrs. W. I. Trafton of this city and  
Mrs. Dr. Oulom of York Beach.

**OBSEQUIES.**

The funeral of Albert Turner was held  
on Hanover street at half-past two  
o'clock this afternoon. Rev. Dr.  
George W. Gile of the Middle Street  
Baptist church conducted the service.  
Interment was in the family lot in Har-  
mony Grove cemetery by Mr. Oliver W.  
Ham.

**WORKING OVERTIME.**

Eight hour laws are ignored by those  
tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New  
Life Pills. Millions are always at  
work, night and day, curing indiges-  
tion, biliousness, constipation, Sick  
Headache and all Stomach, Liver and  
Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe,  
sure. Only 25c at Globe Grocery Co.

**BANKRUPTCY COURT.**

A session of United States district  
court was held here on Monday morn-  
ing before Referee Fremont Sturteiff.  
The following bankruptcy cases were  
disposed of.  
Petition of William H. Proctor of  
Newmarket, Arthur Churchill of that  
town being appointed trustees.  
Theophilus Beaudry of Exeter, Law-  
yer John Scammon being appointed  
trustee.

**For Over Fifty Years**  
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been  
used for children teething. It soothes the  
child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures  
colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.  
Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**MAN HURT AT CONWAY.**

George McKenny, while drunk,  
jumped on passenger train No. 102, at  
Conway station, Monday, for a little  
ride. Down in the freight yard he  
jumped off and hitting against a freight  
car on a siding, was thrown back  
against the passenger train. When  
found he was lying between the tracks,  
with his head badly cut.

**HOSPITAL GETS \$1000.**

By the will of Mrs. Frances M. W.  
Hall, wife of Charles C. Hall, of Boston,  
which was filed at the probate office in  
Exeter Monday the trustees of the  
Cottage hospital at Portsmouth are given  
\$1000, to be applied according to their  
discretion to the permanent fund or to  
the building fund of the hospital.

**A CIVIL SUIT.**

John J. Menzies, formerly stationed  
at this navy yard, was sued by R. H.  
Boacham and Son, on Monday, for the  
alleged smashing of a carriage belong-  
ing to the Boacham stable, back in  
August, 1899. Menzies gave security  
for his appearance at the April term of  
court. It is possible that a settlement  
may be effected in the meantime.

**GONE TO WASHINGTON.**

Senator elect Henry F. Burnham left  
at six o'clock Monday morning for  
Washington, where he goes to assume  
the duties of his new office. He will  
take the oath of office on March 1 and  
will remain through the extra session of  
the senate.  
Senator Burnham will spend the time  
in looking over the ground and  
familiarizing himself with the new  
situation.

**PRaising HERALD'S OFFER**

**Everyone Says the Pan-American  
Trip Offer is a Corker.**

**Everyone Eligible to the Conditions Ap-  
pears Much Pleased.**

Even the "Buffaloes" Want to Make  
the Trip to Buffalo.

"That's a corking offer."  
That is what the people said of the  
liberal proposition presented by the  
Herald on Monday evening, the propo-  
sition to send three Portsmouth persons  
to the Pan American exposition, with  
out the expense of a cent on their part.  
Even the "Buffaloes" asked, "Can  
we go to Buffalo?"

The offer caught the attention of  
those eligible to the conditions, at  
once.  
People couldn't help saying that the  
offer beat anything they had ever heard  
of in this section. It does put in the  
shade anything ever proposed by any  
paper in New England.

The Herald was equal to the occasion,  
though and the proposition is a pretty  
liberal one.

Don't you think so?

Could you ask, or expect more from a  
bright and reliable little New Hamp-  
shire daily newspaper?

We repeat the conditions in the an-  
nouncement, this evening.  
They are just this:

The Portsmouth Herald has decided  
to send three residents of Portsmouth,  
who are either members of the Port-  
smouth fire department, a social club or  
of some secret society, to the Pan-  
American exposition, pay all their ex-  
penses from the time they leave, until  
they return, including a week in Buf-  
falo, with board and lodging and ad-  
mission to the exposition daily.

This offer beats anything ever an-  
nounced by any newspaper in New  
England, and is so far above the ex-  
pense and interest of a trip to the na-  
tional inauguration that it cannot be  
mentioned in the same class.

The contest will not be restricted to  
gentlemen but will be open to any lady  
who is a member of the various secret  
societies or auxiliary societies in Port-  
smouth.

The trip will include stop over privi-  
leges en route and returning and first  
class accommodations will be provided.  
In order that every detail of the grand  
tour may be properly looked after, the  
publishers will either send an agent in  
advance or with the party to make ar-  
rangements.

Everybody knows that the Pan-Amer-  
ican exposition at Buffalo is to be  
grand and greater in every way than  
the World's fair and the visit will be the  
event of a lifetime.

The contest will be started on Mon-  
day next, March 4, when the first ballot  
will appear and on each day thereafter,  
until June 1, next, the last ballot to ap-  
pear on the latter date, and the three  
persons having the greatest number of  
votes will have the grand privilege that  
has been offered. The last ballots must  
be received at the Herald office by 7:30  
p. m., on Wednesday June 5, and the  
results of the contest will be announced  
at the earliest possible date.

Isn't that a pretty fair thing for the  
readers of the Herald?

**HOW'S THIS?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward  
for any case of Catarrh that cannot be  
cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Tol-  
edo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F.  
J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and be-  
lieve him perfectly honorable in all busi-  
ness transactions and financially able to  
carry out any obligations made by their  
firm.  
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists,  
Toledo, O.;  
WALDRING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Whole-  
sale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-  
ly, acting directly upon the blood and  
mucous surfaces of the system. Testim-  
onials sent free. Price 75c. per bot-  
tle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonia-  
ls free.

**Hall's Family Pills are the best.**

**FEW WILL GO HOME TO SUP-  
PER.**

The members of the King's Daugh-  
ters of the North church are planning  
one of their popular suppers for Satur-  
day evening of this week.

**PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
It is the best  
medicine for  
catarrh of the  
urinary organs.  
It is the best  
medicine for  
catarrh of the  
urinary organs.  
It is the best  
medicine for  
catarrh of the  
urinary organs.

**MONEY**  
GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.  
Guaranteed Saving  
By attaching to any Gas Meter  
**THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC**  
**GAS SAVING GOVERNOR**  
INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY,  
STANDARD FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST  
FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY  
REDUCED. NO BLOWING AND SMOOKING  
BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.  
**Marvelous Sanitary**  
**Effects.**  
No Poisonous Vapors from Unburned Gases.  
No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoke-up Walls,  
Paintings nor Drapery.  
**Practical Economy.**  
You pay their cost to Gas Company every  
three months, four times a year.  
**Reliable and Durable.**  
And so constructed that it can not get out of  
order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used  
to poison the Atmosphere.  
Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

**THE GAS TIP**  
**REGULATOR**  
Designed to take the place of the above for  
residences and small consumers. Goes in the  
burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple  
and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure  
and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do  
all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50  
per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or  
Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.  
**INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.**  
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

**MADE A VERY GOOD HAUL**

**Home of Ex-Alderman W. H. Phin-  
ney Ransacked Monday.**

**About \$60 Taken from a Bureau Drawer,  
Up Stairs.**

**Well Known Young Man Supposed  
to Be the Thief.**

The residence of ex-alderman Wil-  
liam H. Phinney, No. 22 Gates street,  
was thoroughly ransacked on Monday  
afternoon, between four and five o'clock,  
while the occupants were away, and a  
good haul was made as a result.

Over \$60 was secured from a bureau  
drawer in a chamber.

Entrance was made to the house by  
prying open a window in the kitchen.  
Every place where money was apparent  
supposed to be kept had been re-  
searched when the folks of the house re-  
turned.

A young man, who is well known in  
the city and who has been in trouble be-  
fore, is suspected of having committed  
the burglary. He was seen near the  
house Monday afternoon at about the  
time the house was entered and the fact  
was noted because he had been out of  
the city for some time.

No arrest has yet been made, however.

**PERSONALS.**

Hon. Frank Jones has gone to Con-  
cord to attend a hearing.

William A. Peirce is restricted to his  
residence on Court street.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Leavitt are  
to visit Washington this week.

Edward F. Sise, Esq., of Montreal is  
visiting Mrs. John Sise, Court street.

Henry Sussman has moved into his  
new residence at the corner of Court  
and Washington streets.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Smith are the  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dunbar  
of Boston for a few days.

Deputy Sheriff E. B. Prime has moved  
his family from the jail residence on  
Penhallow street to Wabird street.

Mrs. Frank Jones and Mrs. John G.  
Sinclair leave on Wednesday for Los  
Angeles, California, to pass two months.

Walter S. Woods has received an  
offer from Manager Clarke of the Ameri-  
can Association league of Baltimore to  
play baseball in that city.

Rev. William H. Lambin, formerly  
pastor of the Advent church in this city,  
and later of Somerville Highlands, and  
who has recently been conducting serv-  
ices at the Walnut street Advent church,  
Haverhill, Mass., has accepted a call to  
conduct a month's series of services at  
Rochester, N. Y. He has been ten-  
dered the pastorate of the Haverhill  
church and it is expected that he will  
accept upon his return from Rochester.

Miss Ruth E. Berry, daughter of  
Joseph W. Berry of Rye, has just re-  
turned from a visit of nearly three weeks  
to Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Berry, in Som-  
erville, Mass. She also visited friends in  
Malden, Maplewood, Faulkner and  
Hyde Park, having a very pleasant  
time in each place; saw about every

place of interest to strangers, in and  
about Boston, and attended the govern-  
or's reception at the state house, on  
Washington's birthday.

**POLICE NEWS.**

There were five lodgers on Monday  
night.

Officer Burns was reported able to  
sit up a few minutes, on Monday.

One Sunday drunk was fined in po-  
lice court on Monday morning.

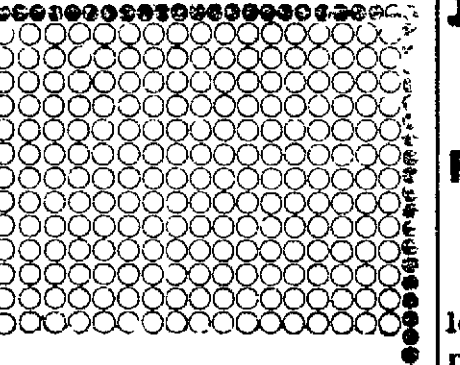
Among the four drunks arrested on  
Monday evening was a man who got  
troublesome in Grace's pharmacy.

**ROUGH OUTSIDE.**

Captain Perkins of the tug Piscataqua  
started Monday morning with a burge  
for Cape Porpoise. When he got outside  
of the harbor he found it so rough that  
he was forced to turn back. He stated  
that it was blowing a gale from the  
southwest, outside, which is rapidly  
stirring up a heavy sea. The wind con-  
tinues today.

**50th YEAR IN MINISTRY.**

Rev. Dr. Edward Robie, in length of  
service the Nestor of New Hampshire  
pastors, on Monday entered upon the  
fiftieth year of his ministry over the  
Congregational church at Greenland.



**Free Health**

Eat right—that's all that's  
necessary in most cases.

Susanna W. Dodds, M. D.,  
says that two thirds of the nu-  
triment Nature put into wheat  
is bolted out of white flour.

Kirk & Paget's Physiology  
says that white-flour-fed dogs  
die in 40 days.

Better eat naturally organized  
food—that's Shredded Wheat  
Biscuit—all of Nature's essen-  
tial nutriment in it.

"The Vital Question" free, an illus-  
trated book of facts and pictures, and  
how to cook and serve 262 delicious nat-  
ural dishes. Drop a postal and don't  
send stamp. The Shredded Wheat Com-  
pany, Worcester, Mass.

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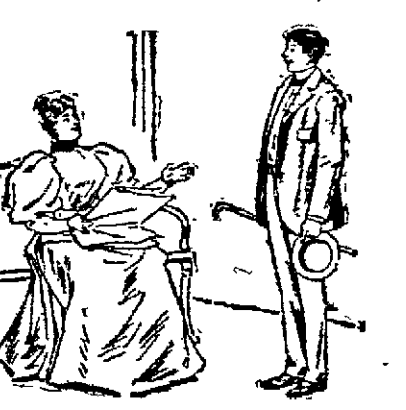
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**FOR YOUR**  
GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.  
Guaranteed Saving  
By attaching to any Gas Meter  
**THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC**  
**GAS SAVING GOVERNOR**  
INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY,  
STANDARD FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST  
FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY  
REDUCED. NO BLOWING AND SMOOKING  
BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.  
**Marvelous Sanitary**  
**Effects.**  
No Poisonous Vapors from Unburned Gases.  
No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoke-up Walls,  
Paintings nor Drapery.  
**Practical Economy.**  
You pay their cost to Gas Company every  
three months, four times a year.  
**Reliable and Durable.**  
And so constructed that it can not get out of  
order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used  
to poison the Atmosphere.  
Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.



**LOW PRICES.**

Many people about Low Prices. The  
prices are low—so is the quality of the  
goods. We say low prices and we back  
up the statement with a good strong  
reason. We can make the best Cloth-  
ing—make it as well as it can be made—  
at low prices, because our expenses are  
light and we have many patrons. There  
is no use throwing money away. There  
is no use paying any more for perfec-  
tion than you have to. We will be glad  
to see you at any time.

**HAUGH,**  
**LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**  
**20 High Street.**

**NOW**  
Is the time to inspect  
the samples of  
**FALL and WINTER CLOTHING**

I have just received a new  
lot of samples and I am pre-  
pared to make suits from  
\$15.00 up and pants from  
\$4.00 up.

**CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A  
SPECIALTY.**  
Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

**O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,**  
**5 Bridge Street.**

**Old Furniture  
Made New.**

Why don't you send some  
of your badly worn uphol-  
stered furniture to Robert H.  
Hall and have it re-uphol-  
stered? It will cost but little.

**Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions  
And Coverings.**

**R. H. HALL**  
Hanover Street, Near Market.

**YES**  
With some trifling ex-  
penses it is a new  
lot of samples and I am pre-  
pared to make suits from  
\$15.00 up and pants from  
\$4.00 up.